

# SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN.

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SEYMOUR, INDIANA, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 7, 1907.

PRICE TWO CENTS

## BLODGETT'S STORY

Says Harsh Things About The Brownstown Bank Failure.

W. H. Blodgett, staff correspondent of the Indianapolis News, visited Brownstown Monday, secured an interview with the bank examiner and publishes his story Tuesday. He has some harsh things to say about the management of the bank by Hugh Burrell. Among those things he says: "For many years the people thought Hugh A. Burrell, who has lived here, man and boy, about all of his life, was an honest, upright citizen. They did not know that for at least a year the People's State Bank of Brownstown has been littered with forgeries and reeking with perjury. They did not know that Hugh A. Burrell is charged in the last year with committing enough crimes in his banking business to cause him to serve the rest of his life in prison, if he should be convicted of all the charges made against him."

In another paragraph he says: "All of the rotten details of this bank have not been exposed. It will take weeks to do it, but enough has been found to justify the assertion that if the depositors get 50 cents on the dollar they are to be congratulated, and if Hugh A. Burrell is not sent to the penitentiary it will be due to the failure of the authorities of Jackson county to do their duty. Bad loans, investing the depositors' money in nonpaying business institutions, speculating on the Chicago Board of Trade, and making a one-man affair out of this bank, have wrecked it, and caused great suffering in this county."

Further on in his story Blodgett says: "It is wondered why the directors did not find all of this out. Simple is the answer. When the time came for the election of officers and directors, Burrell sent a friend, generally a man named Clark, to the stockholders and got their proxies, and these he voted to elect his own friends to the directors' board, taking care, always, to have a majority. At the directors' meetings Burrell would read over the accounts, read the notes, checks, etc., and some one would keep tally. There have been times when the figures in his report did not tally by \$5,000 with the amounts he read off, but he always insisted that his figures were right, and the directors complacently let it go as he said. One of the directors, W. A. Bolles, asked the bank examiner several times as to the condition of the bank, saying that he could not find out anything that was going on. Mr. Bolles says that the examiners told him everything was all right, that Brownstown ought to be proud of its bank. Mr. Bolles believed, and his faith will cost him about \$20,000."

The stockholders of the People's State Bank and the stock each one holds are as follows:

Jacob F. Starr, 100 shares; W. R. Bolles, 100 shares; Hugh A. Burrell, 30 shares; Beldora Burrell, 51 shares; D. G. and P. O. Hotchkiss, 5 shares; J. H. Findley, 14 shares; David Clark, 10 shares; Sylvia Goss, 5 shares; Louis Klewitz, 15 shares; William Schwein, 7 shares; Fred Stuckwisch, 15 shares; Kirby Smith, 12 shares; Tilden Smith, 13 shares; William Pollett, 2 shares; Albert Daneke, 5 shares; Margaret Begley, 15 shares; George W. Zollman, 10 shares; James Honan, 10 shares; Martha Brannaman, 35 shares; James F. Applewhite, 5 shares; William Empson, 5 shares; Florence Hamilton, 5 shares; O. W. Tuell, 5 shares; Ollie Whitcomb, 10 shares; Christian Walka, 10 shares; B. E. Long, 30 shares; Laura Lucas, 5 shares; Ella Ireland, 12 shares; Ada Ireland, 13 shares; Eva Ireland, 13 shares; Helen Fassold, 5 shares; Stephen D. Fountain, 30 shares; Ernest Long, 10 shares; Sadie B. Young, 7 shares; Jennie Zollman, 1 share; Maggie Alvis, 1 share; John W. Hamilton, 11 shares; Charles Ireland, 10 shares; J. R. Bowman, Kansas City, Mo., 13 shares; Jewett Russell, Kansas City, Mo., 2 shares; W. B. Black, 10 shares; Ada Brannaman, 3 shares; J. B. Burrell, 2 shares; B. H. Burrell, 1 share; Daniel Empson, 10 shares.

Prosecutor Swails today received the following unsigned note from Indianapolis which may be read with some interest:

Indianapolis, Aug. 6, 1907.  
Mr. Swails:

Dear Sir—If you want to know where that man Burrell lost the peoples' money, it was not in Chicago but in dear old Indianapolis over at Sandy Thompson's bucket shop over Sack's clothing store, corner of Washington and Pennsylvania streets.

## SOLID BANK

State Bank Examiner Commends Crothersville Bank.

Capt. James R. Henry, one of the state bank examiners, is at work in this section of the state this week and on Monday he made an official examination of the Crothersville State Bank. He found it in excellent shape and makes the following complimentary statement:

Crothersville, Ind., Aug. 5, 1907.  
I, James R. Henry, State Bank Examiner, have this day made a careful and thorough examination of the affairs of the Crothersville State Bank and find it to be in splendid condition. The books are well kept, business done in a business like way and I commend it to the community as being absolutely safe and the depositors of this bank can feel perfectly secure. It has on hands more than 40 per cent, of its deposits, with a list of 52 stockholders representing more than \$500,000.

(Signed) JAMES R. HENRY,  
State Bank Examiner.

### Work to Begin Soon.

Work on the Charley Nicholson building on S. Chestnut street, near the new city building will probably begin the first of next week and it will be the intention to have the building completed in time to open a skating rink there by Thanksgiving or earlier. The old rink will probably be opened again some time in the early fall and operated till the new rink has been completed. The machine is expected here in a few days for moulding the concrete blocks of which the building is to be erected. Mr. Nicholson stated Tuesday evening that he expected to have the building completed in about two months, which would mean that he expects to have it ready to open his rink there early in October.

### Dr. Rains Married.

Miss Emma Corthum of Seymour a sister of Mrs. Frank Apel of this city and Dr. G. W. Rains a former resident here were married about five weeks ago and the news of the marriage never reached this city until this week. They are now living at Wood, Indiana where Dr. Rains is practicing medicine. Dr. Rains had an office here for a while and his wife secured a divorce from him at the last term of the Bartholomew Circuit Court, Columbus Republican.

### Fine Peaches.

Riley Beldon, of Chestnut Ridge, presented the REPUBLICAN some fine large peaches Tuesday. They are as fine as you ever saw and Mr. Beldon will have no trouble to sell all he has at a good price. He will be unable to supply the demand as not many peaches are to be found in this county this year.

The way to get rid of a cold whether it be a "bad cold" or just a little one is to get it out of your system through the bowels. Nearly all cough cures especially those that contain opiates, are constipating. Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup contains no opiates and acts gently on the bowels. Pleasant to take. Sold by all Druggists.

### Very Low Fare To North Michigan.

Pennsylvania Lines, August 13th. \$10.00 round trip to Traverse City, Petoskey and Traverse Bay resorts. \$11.00 round trip to Mackinac Island. For details consult J. W. Wray, Agt. a7-9-12d&w8

### Rebekahs Attention!

The lodge will meet tomorrow night at 7:30 instead of 8:00.

MRS. OREN O. SWAILS, N. G.  
MRS. H. B. WHITE, Sec.

### Improvements.

New concrete walks have just been put down around the two pieces of property of George Schaefer on W. Laurel street, between Walnut and Poplar.

DeWitt's Carbolyzed Witch Hazel Salve is good for boils, burns, cuts, scalds and skin diseases. It is especially good for piles. Sold by all Druggists.

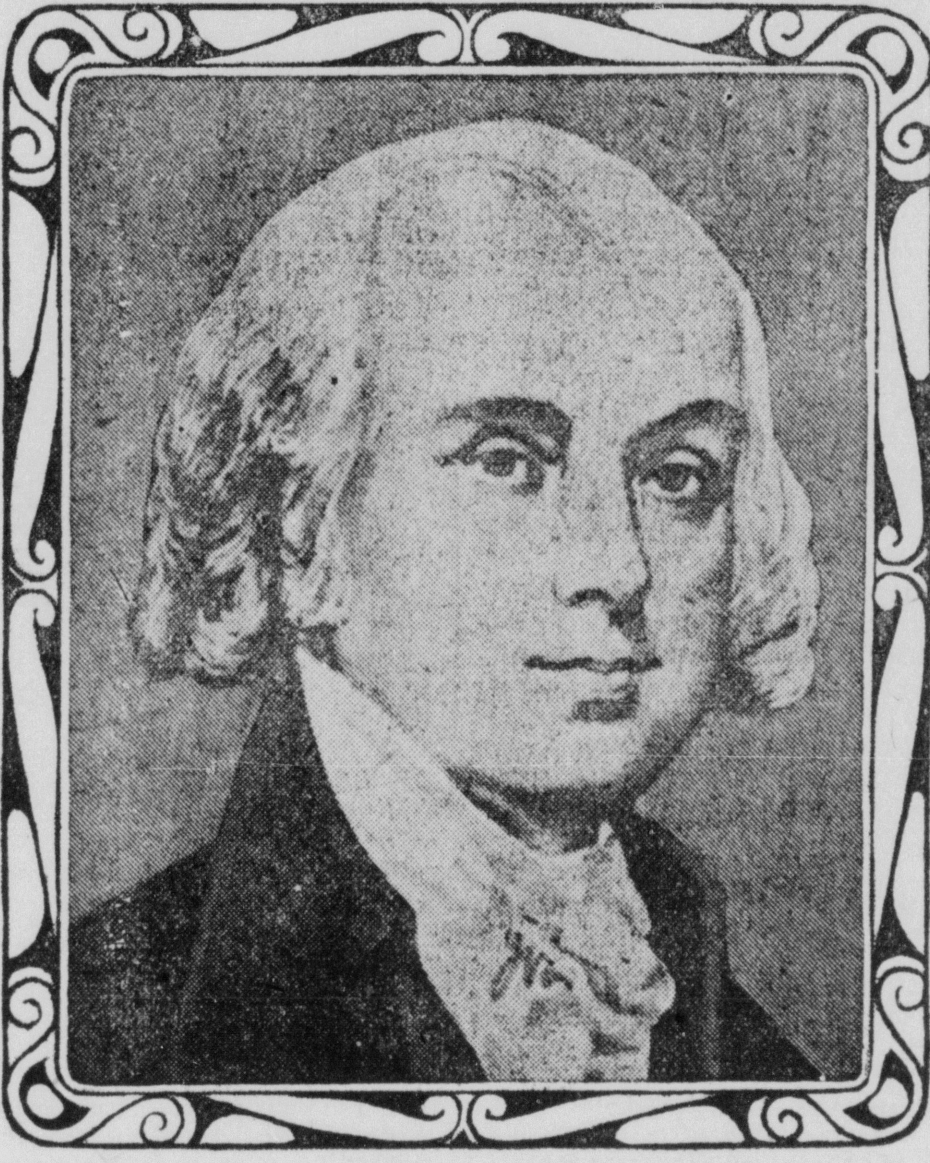
This is the last week for bargains in shoes at the Pfaffenberger stand. We want to sell it all out by next Monday. A lot of bargains left.

d&w W. F. BUSH.

### Mayor's Court.

Lottie Cummings, of Meyers street, was fined \$5 and costs this morning in Mayor Kyte's court.

## OUR PRESIDENTS



JAMES MADISON.

The fourth president of the United States succeeded Thomas Jefferson in 1809 and served two terms. He was born at Port Conway, Va., in 1751. Being a politician rather than a soldier, he took no active part in the Revolutionary war. He was honored with many offices by his native state. He did able work in the framing of the constitution. During his occupancy of the presidency occurred the war of 1812. After his retirement Madison settled on his estates at Montpelier, Va., and wrote much upon public topics. He was associated with Alexander Hamilton and John Jay in the authorship and publication of the "Federalist" essays in favor and in explanation of the United States constitution. Of the eighty-five essays, twenty-nine were by Madison. He died in 1836 at the age of eighty-five years.

### INDIANA DEMOCRACY HAS TROUBLES OF ITS OWN

[Special Correspondence.]

Indianapolis, Ind., August 7.—While the newspaper bureau controlled by Tom Taggart, chairman of the Democratic national committee, and Crawford Fairbanks, the Terre Haute brewer, is trying to sow seeds of discord among the Republican hosts in Indiana, it is becoming more and more apparent that the Democracy is living in a glass house and is in no position to throw stones. In other words it has troubles of its own which it is trying to conceal by painting a false picture of the Republican party. Taggart and Crawford Fairbanks are making a grand effort to chloroform their own party into the belief that all is well and that they ought to be continued at the head of it so they can manipulate it to suit themselves as they did during the recent session of the legislature when the Democratic members made an organized fight against all reform and moral measures.

Taggart is making a very clever effort to rehabilitate himself with the entire party before the fire works begin next year. As is generally known he is a pastmaster in pulling the wool over the eyes of his opponents and getting what he wants for himself.

The indications are now that the same forces that have controlled the Democratic party in Indiana for several years will do so again in the next campaign, and like the burned child that dreads the fire the decent law-abiding element will know better than to trust them. However, that element will have nothing whatever to say in the management of the Democratic party next year and the progress and reforms as usual will have to be accomplished by and through the Republican party.

Bryan is "Knocked."

The "gold bug" members of the Democratic party in Indiana evidently will have nothing to do with Bryan and Bryanism and the "peerless one" and his followers who expect to sweep Indiana next year will find that they are up against it.

Jim Keach, one of the leaders of the Democracy here, who is fighting Taggart and his machine, made the following caustic comment about Bryan:

"The gold Democrats generally," continued Mr. Keach, "can be refted upon to help beat Bryan, either in or out of the Democratic party. I expect, of course, the politicians, because they will vote for anybody in order to retain their political home. Many of the gold Democrats had about concluded that they were mistaken in Bryan and that he was good enough to be president when he upset the pitcher of milk by declaring for government ownership."

"Personally I attribute an ulterior motive to Mr. Bryan. That ulterior motive is his determination to advertise himself and his paper at the expense of the Democratic party, and he has done this until he has grown wealthy. I think he would rather continue to advertise his paper and continue to grow wealthy than to be president. I think Bryan is an excellent man to tear down anything that could be built up. I never saw any indication of him trying to build up anything. I never knew him to accomplish anything, and he has been the most valuable asset the Republican party has had in my time. He even expressed his complete satisfaction in being the tail for Roosevelt's kite and in advancing the thought for some of the most radical things that Roosevelt has carried out."

Silver Republicans Sore.

This kind of talk from men of prominence like Keach is causing the Bryan radicals all kind of pangs. But worse still, the so-called silver Republicans who were numerous in 1896 and 1900, have gone back on them. Flavius J. Van Vorhis, the leading silver Republican of Indiana, and chairman of their state committee, said:

"There is no other man in American political life who fills me with so much disgust as Mr. Bryan. There were 2,000,000 independent voters who supported Bryan in 1896 and 1900. They will not vote for him in 1908, and since he could not be elected without them, how can he hope to be elected without them? He has not only alienated them from his by his abandonment of the silver issue, but they have a grievance against him and will fight him to the last ditch. Many of them left the Republican party to cast their political fortunes with him. It is no small thing to break away from one's party allegiance, but they had faith that Bryan would continue the fight for free coinage as long, if necessary, as there was life in him. He broke faith with them by abandoning the money question and they will even the score in the election next year."

At this pathetic juncture the Hon. John W. Kern, twice a candidate for governor, and one of the Taggart-Bryan leaders, has come to the fore with the cold statement that no Republican could carry a precinct in Indiana against Bryan.

He may be right, but the fact that the Taggart-Fairbanks machine has taken up Bryan's cause, and that the gold Democrats and the so-called silver Republicans are against the erstwhile "boy orator," has not tended to create harmony within the Democratic party. The Hearst men are getting a lot of satisfaction out of the situation and are whetting their knives to take a few scalps.

### Institute.

The annual session of Jackson County Teachers' Institute will be held next week, August 12 to 16, in the circuit court room at Brownstown. The instructors are H. W. Shryock, of Carbondale, Ill., Miss Florence Fox, of Emporia, Kansas, and Milton R. Harris, of Chicago, Ill. The oratorical contest will be on Tuesday evening.

## DIED

LOPER—Mrs. Emma C. Loper, wife of John R. Loper, died Tuesday evening about 10:45 at their home at the corner of Laurel and Beech streets after an illness of two weeks with typhoid. Age 36 years 9 months and 15 days. She was born at Acme, near Surprise on October 27, 1870. On March 31, 1887 she was married to Mr. Loper. They moved to Seymour September 27, 1895. She was a member of the United Brethren church at Acme. She leaves a husband and four children: Mrs. Frank Hustedt, Earnest, Ines and Myrtle. Mr. Loper has been employed for some time as a blacksmith for the Seymour Manufacturing Company. Mrs. Loper had never been ill but very little and her death is quite a shock to the family. When they first came to this city they bought the property that stood where the Ireland grocery store is now. Nine years ago they disposed of that and moved to W. Laurel street.

Funeral services conducted by Rev. Harley Jackson from the residence Friday afternoon at two o'clock. Burial at the Riverview Cemetery.

## Concrete Work.

Arrangements are being made to put down the concrete curb and gutter in front of the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Bryan on S. Walnut street.

The east side of Walnut street, between Brown and Laurel streets, has been leveled up to the concrete curb and gutter. The grade raised Walnut street at that point several inches.

A new concrete curb and gutter has just been put in in front of the residence of Mrs. Allen Crane at the corner of Bruce and Walnut streets.

The work of putting down the concrete curb and gutter on Walnut street is progressing at several different places along the street. Considerably more than half the work for the entire distance of about one mile has been completed.

Occasional headache, belching, bad taste in the mouth, lack of appetite and slight nervousness are symptoms of indigestion which when allowed to go uncared for will develop into a case of dyspepsia that will take a good while to get rid of. Don't neglect your stomach. At the first indication of trouble take something that will help it along in its work of digesting the food you eat. Kodol or indigestion and dyspepsia will do his. Kodol will make your food do you good and will enable you to enjoy what you eat. Sold by all Drug gists.

## Still Improving.

George Peter came home from Indianapolis last evening and reports that Dr. Graessle continues to improve. Even though he is getting better every day it will be necessary for him to remain at the hospital several days yet. His friends are much gratified to know that he is improving.

## Wants Rock Pile.

The retail merchants association at Madison is urging the county commission of Jefferson county to establish a rock pile on which to exercise jail prisoners. The merchants say that there are from two to four prisoners in the jail all the time and they are of the opinion that these prisoners should pound rock for their board.

## Sues For \$5,000.

Wm. H. Schneider, a grocer at Washington, has sued the B. & O. S-W. for \$5,000 damages for personal injuries. Last May Schneider was crossing the tracks in a delivery wagon when he was hit by a passing engine and hurled some distance.

## Appointment Recalled.

Rev. H. Knauff, of the German M. E. church, is confined to his home today with a malaria attack and will not be able to preach at St. Pauls church in the country this evening.

## Four Corners Picnic.

The annual picnic by St. Joseph Catholic church of Four Corners will be held on Tuesday, Aug. 13, instead of Wednesday the 14th as printed by mistake on the bills.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers are good for anyone who needs a pill. They are small, safe, sure little pills that do not gripe or sicken. Sold by all Druggists.

The new residence which George Schaefer is building at Brown and Poplar streets will be ready for the roof in a few days.

## Airdome.

Entire change of program at the airdome tonight.

Try a Want Ad in the REPUBLICAN

## REPAIR SHOPS.

A Hundred Damaged Cars Waiting For Repairs at Seymour.

The immense amount of repair work which is continually necessary on the B. & O. S-W. has caused a sort of secondary repair shop to be opened in this city, and other similar ones at other points along the line. The repair work was begun here about three years ago with four men and the work has increased till the foreman is now allowed twenty men. They are only one or two men short of that number now. We are informed that from eight to fifteen cars are repaired and turned out here every day. Both iron and wood work are done here, in some cases one and sometimes the other predominating.

It is said that one day last week more than six hundred cars were at the shops at Washington for repairs at one time. This is making too much of a blockade there and more and more of the work is being transferred to Seymour. Cars come in here from as far east as Storrs, and from as far west as Shoals and Loogootee and the Springfield division. Cars also come in from Youngstown, O. Besides all these there are the numerous damaged cars that would naturally accumulate here and those that are brought in by the wrecking crews. Some of these latter are repaired here unless the damage is such that the equipment here is not sufficient to re-repair them readily, in which case they are simply made ready to be transferred to the shops at Washington. At one time recently it is said that a hundred cars were standing on the side track at Molott's Pitt, just east of Riverdale, waiting to be repaired in the Seymour yards as soon as the car repair men could get ready for them.

## Notice to Stockholders of The People's State Bank of Brownstown, Indiana.

Pursuant to an order made by Honorable Joseph H. Shea, Judge of the Circuit Court of Jackson County, Indiana, I John C. Billheimer, Auditor of State, hereby notify the People's State Bank of Brownstown, Indiana and all stockholders and directors of said bank, that I have filed an application before the Judge of the Jackson Circuit Court, asking that a receiver be appointed to take charge and control of the People's State Bank of Brownstown, Indiana, and a hearing will be had on said application at Seymour, Ind., in chambers before the Judge of the Jackson Circuit Court on Monday, August 12th, 1907, at ten o'clock a. m. on said day, at which time a receiver will be appointed to take charge of said bank, unless good and sufficient reasons are given showing that the appointment of a receiver is unnecessary.

JOHN C. BILLHEIMER,  
Auditor of State.  
By Lewis and Swails, Attys.

There are a great many people who have slight attacks of indigestion and dyspepsia nearly all the time. Their food may satisfy the appetite but it fails to nourish the body simply because the stomach is not in fit condition to do the work it is supposed to do. It can't digest the food you eat. You ought to take something that will do the work that your stomach can't do. Kodol for indigestion and dyspepsia, a combination of natural digestant and vegetable acids, digests the food itself and gives strength and health to the stomach. Pleasant to take. Sold by all Druggists.

## New Floor Laid.

The work of laying the new floor at Hopewell's skating rink has been about completed and about a week will be required yet in planing the floor down and sandpapering it. The floor that was laid last winter and paper has been put in between the two floors to deaden the sound. The rink will probably be ready for use some time the fore part of week.

There's a reason for that ache in your back right where it "stitches" every time you bend over, turn around or walk any distance. It's your kidneys. Take DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills. They are unequalled for backache, weak kidneys and inflammation of the bladder. A week's treatment 25c. Sold by all Druggists.

Tonight—"Hop O', My Thumb," and "At the Dentist's Office." Song—"When the Snow Birds Cross the Valley." Special singing. Aug. 14, 15, and 16—"Life of Christ."—Nickelo.



## BALLAD OF AN OLD FRIEND.

It seems since Dobbin-boy was foaled  
A little year has passed, nor more!  
The butter-flowers of their gold,  
On lane and paddock, smiles that wore  
First cheerily day he gambolled free.  
And now he's aged—as they deplore;  
But Dobbin's good enough for me.

They brought me, cast in nobler mould,  
Is at my service, as of yore,  
And bade me ride him. Love makes bold;  
I disobeyed, and, as before,  
O'er hill and dale with Dobbin tore.  
Said I, "It's true that horse may be  
From Shetland Isles or Singapore;  
But Dobbin's good enough for me!"

And still, though all the stables hold  
Is at my service, as of yore,  
It's Dobbin—not the 4-year-old—  
I order groomed and 'round at four.  
Dick, versed o'erwell in racing lore,  
Delights to call him tauntingly  
A sorry jade without a score;  
But Dobbin's good enough for me.

Prince, here's impatience at the door  
With proud arched neck, as one may see,  
A steed with mettle meet for war—  
But Dobbin's good enough for me!  
—Waverley Magazine.

## BARTON'S HONEYMOON

"Bessie, my dear, you'd best go to your mother's until my return. Confounded awkward this; married two weeks, and now I'm leaving you!" he said to his young wife at his side, as they sat in their apartments at the Bonaccord.

"And are you quite sure that I cannot go with you?" she asked, in a tone which bespoke an eagerness to undertake with him.

"Impossible, my dear. As I've told you, I leave the train at Sturges, then stage it eight miles over the mountains before I reach the camp. If John wasn't my brother, nothing should induce me to leave you," he explained.

Merrill Barton might have added that he was suddenly called to a remote mining camp in the Northwest, to assist his brother who had become involved in litigation over a valuable claim. Indeed, Barton himself owned one-half of the property, and the outcome of the suit meant several thousands of dollars to him.

The foregoing conversation occurred on Monday, and on the following Thursday Barton, in the midst of his honeymoon, parted from his wife at the railroad station; he going West, expecting to be absent a month at least, and she East to visit with her mother.

When he reached Sturges his brother informed him that the suit had been settled out of court, and to their advantage.

As there was nothing to do but to return, he did so, and immediately dispatched a letter to his wife, requesting her to come to him; but, unfortunately, this letter failed of a stamp, and went to the dead letter office.

The second night after his return the Bonaccord was partially destroyed by fire, and Barton was forced to seek other accommodations, which he obtained at a friend's home across the city.

In the meantime Mrs. Barton had arrived at her mother's; but finding her absent and not liable to return for several days, she concluded to go back to the city and there await her husband. She started on her return the day before Barton mailed his letter, arriving the third day after the fire at the Bonaccord.

Supposing her husband still absent, and being erroneously informed that their belongings were destroyed at the time of the fire, she registered at a retired family hotel in the suburbs, writing Barton at the mining camp.

The husband, meanwhile, waited impatiently his wife's return. He met the in-coming trains, but no wife put in an appearance. Then, imagining she was ill and loath to alarm him, he hurried to his mother-in-law's home.

Judge of his surprise when informed by the servant that Mrs. Barton had gone to the city eight days previous.

Back he went on the first train. En route, as previously arranged, he met, at a station along the way, the sister of the friend at whose house he was rooming, and became the young lady's escort.

Mrs. Barton, not having heard from her husband since his departure, was very uneasy on this account. On the afternoon when he was escorting his friend's sister to her brother's, she was on her way to the telegraph office to send him a message.

As she stood at a crossing, awaiting the passing of the congested traffic, who should she see but her husband in a carriage, and in company with a young and pretty woman.

Impetuously she judged; she had but one thought; her husband was untrue. Justly indignant was she at his deception. As she had supposed he was undergoing the rough life of a mining camp, and here, in sight of her eyes, he was riding about the city with a woman!

Calling a passing cab, she followed the pair; saw them enter a house on a fashionable street, and then, too chagrined and wounded to investigate further, she hurried to her mother, where she poured, into too receptive ears, her troubles.

Now the mother, as so often happens, promptly took up arms against her son-in-law and, assuming the leadership, outlined a course of procedure for her daughter's guidance.

Merrill Barton, all of this time in a worry

and a fret, waited until the following morning, succeeding his return, and then began a vigorous search for his wife.

Naturally he went to the Bonaccord, but no one there remembered having seen Mrs. Barton. He scanned the registers of the hotels, he advertised in the papers, he visited the morgue, he notified the police; finally he telegraphed his mother-in-law.

This last expedient was successful. The mother-in-law replied to his inquiry, but her answer was couched in such language that Barton was non-plussed and he ceased to wonder, if, indeed, he had ever done so, at the mother-in-law joke.

He could not understand. From this point of view he had done nothing calling for abuse, and why should his wife's mother intrude where she was not wanted?

He looked at the situation in this wise. He is called from home, his wife going to her mother's; he returns, notifying Mrs. Barton of the fact, and then she disappears and his mother-in-law takes matters into her hands.

The more he considered the more incensed he became.

"Great Scott, if she wants war, so be it!" he muttered, after receiving an evasive answer to his third telegram. "If my wife again lives with me it'll be across the continent from her mother!" Indignant to the extreme he boarded the train for the front, and went immediately to his wife's home.

"Merrill Barton," cried his mother-in-law, meeting him at the door, "you needn't think to hoodwink me if you can Bessie! I know, sir, of your doings, gallivanting about with the women!"

Then Barton, in his pent-up indignation, said something non-printable.

"There!" she cried, with flashing eyes, "you're what I've long thought; you show your true character by your profanity. The idea of your being married to Bessie but two weeks, and such language to me, to say nothing of your carrying on with other women!" "Madam!"—he did not address her as mother, as had been his wont—"I do



MAY I SEE MY WIFE?

not know by what right you presume to sit in judgment on me!" exclaimed Barton, excitedly.

"I assume the right to protect my daughter, sir, from the wiles of such a you!" she answered with spirit.

"May I see my wife so that I can explain to her this damnable riddle you are giving me?" he asked, white with suppressed anger.

"No, sir, you cannot," she replied, firmly.

"Then I'll force my way into the house. I'm no fool, I'll give you to understand!" he shouted, advancing a pace.

But right here his strenuous relative interposed by slamming the door in his face. Matters had now reached a pass that Barton thought it the better part of valor to withdraw and await a more convenient season; and this he did, leaving the victory to the stout matron.

For several days he endeavored to discover his wife. At last, through the servant whom he waylaid, he ascertained that his wife was not, as he had supposed, at her mother's, but at a near-by cousin's, and furthermore, she expected to depart that very night for Wyoming.

Now Barton had an indistinct recollection of an uncle of Mrs. Barton's whom he once met, and who lived on a cattle ranch in the above mentioned State.

It was quite probable that she intended to go to her uncle's home; so away to Wyoming the incensed husband sped, and in due time alighted at the little station of Wheatland.

The day was stormy; one of those days when one would rather hug a hot stove than brave the wind and the sleet of the blizzard.

Barton, however, was impervious to the weather conditions and, in spite of contrary advice, he mounted a cayuse and set forth for a ride across the plain to the Hardcastle ranch.

It was after the noon hour when he started, and the night of the December day began to close about him before he had covered half the distance.

Trusting more to the instinct of the cayuse than to his own knowledge, he plodded on until his pony stepped into a dog hole, and threw him violently to the ground. He tried to remount, but a killing pain in his left foot and ankle prevented.

With one hand on the pommel of the saddle, and the other holding the bridle rein, he patiently waited for something to happen. And presently something did happen—a horse neighed, the sound coming from the left of where he stood.

Barton shouted, again and again, and directly a team loomed from out the darkness and the sleet, and a friendly voice shouted:

"Well, stranger, what's the trouble?"

"I'm lost, and I believe my ankle is

badly sprained!" Barton replied, grateful for this opportunity coming.

"By mighty!" cried the other, as he alighted and came nearer, "it's a mercy I heard your call; you stood a good show for your last sleep in these drifts."

"Yes, I understand that fact quite well," Barton replied.

"And if I'd gone for Bessie at Wheatland instead of at Hilltop, you'd sure have perished," he said, slapping his arms back and forth vigorously. "But I say, stranger," he continued, in a much lower tone, "I've my niece in the wagon, and, if you'd just as lief, I'd rather you'd not say anything to her. The girl's in a peck of trouble; her doggone husband, one of two weeks, mind you, has run away with another woman, or so she believes. I be switched if I take much stock in the yarn; I met the fellow once, and he was right decent!"

"And what may your name be?" asked Barton, his voice shaking.

"Hardcastle, sir, James Hardcastle of the O. C. Q. ranch; but Great Caesar, man, you're shaking as though you had a chill! Come, let me help you to the wagon, and then I'll tie the cayuse behind. There, now, steady," as he assisted him to the seat; "crawl in beside my niece. Bessie, please move along to let this gentleman, who's sprained his ankle, sit beside you."

And, bustling about, the man tucked the robes around the two; then mounted the wagon and, cracking his whip over the backs of his horses, drove on through the storm.

To Barton, sitting beside her from whom he had been so strangely separated, the light broke through the mist. Someone had seen him in company with his friend's sister, and had poisoned the mind of his wife. The deduction was apparent; she had believed all that was told her, and in this belief she had been abetted by her mother.

Then, impelled by his ardent love, he gathered her in his arms, and softly whispered, "Bessie!"—Waverley Magazine.

### FOUND IN ANCIENT RHODES.

Rock Carved in Relief of Greek Ship Discovered by Danish Explorers.

The Royal Academy of Sciences and Letters at Copenhagen is reaping a rich reward from the expedition it sent in 1902 to Lindos, a small town on the south coast of Rhodes, once a great island and home of Greek culture in the Aegean sea, says the New York Sun. Since the Danes began to dig deep into its soil they have unearthed the larger part of its beautiful Acropolis, a fine temple, and ancient stairway of remarkable workmanship and an enormous amount of statuettes, vases and other antiquities.

The Acropolis of Lindos was especially rich in the signatures of artists who had beautified it. Before the Danes began their work only twelve of these signatures had been found, but the Danish explorers have added seventy-four names of men, several of whom made reputations that still survive.

The most curious discovery of all is described and pictured in the last report of the society. While the party were excavating along the face of an ancient wall built some 200 years before the Christian era, they came to the edge of a carving in the rock.

They followed it eagerly for days before they knew certainly what it represented. Finally they brought the whole carving into view and it proved to be a representation in relief of the stern of an ancient Grecian vessel.

A plaster cast made from it is now in the museum at Copenhagen and experts who have seen either the original at Lindos or the cast at Copenhagen say that it is a faithful representation of an ancient ship. The relief is in no respect embellished for decorative effect, but is a reproduction, perhaps on a slightly smaller scale, of the stern of a Greek vessel of the Hellenic epoch.

Some of the coins of that time show reliefs of vessels and a considerable number of representations of ships have been discovered. The largest is now in the Palazzo Spada and the resemblance between it and the relief found at Lindos is very striking. The relief, however, has far more detail, and it was a splendidly executed piece of work.

On the side of the ship an inscription was cut into the stone showing that the relief was not meant merely as an ornament. It was hewn out of the rock to form the base of a statue in bronze in honor of Hagesandros. The statue has not been found, but the remains of an iron fence erected in front of the relief were unearthed.

### Emperor William's Salary.

"What salary does the Emperor of Germany get?" asked a Herald reporter of Dr. Ernest Bickler of Berlin at the Raleigh.

"Not a cent as German Emperor. His emoluments all come to him as King of Prussia, and his yearly revenue is a very handsome sum, but the amount is one of the state secrets. The fact of his being at the head of the German empire does not better the King to the extent of a dollar, though there is a certain amount given him to be used, only, however, for charitable purposes. All of his many castles and estates were his inheritance as King of Prussia and would have been his anyway if the consolidation of the empire had never been effected. He is an enormously rich man and manages his great interests with good business ability."—Washington Herald.

### The Speed Mania.

"Would you be against my marrying a fast young man, papa?" "Not if he's going in the right direction, my dear."—London Opinion.

## HUMOR OF THE WEEK

### STORIES TOLD BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Odd, Curious and Laughable Phases of Human Nature Graphically Portrayed by Eminent Word Artists of Our Own Day—A Budget of Fun.

Willie—Are those great white things whales' teeth?

Mamma—Yes, dear.

Willie—My, but whales must have awful big toothaches!

### Equal to the Occasion.

Carl—Mamma, here comes the train-boy; please buy me some mixed candies.

Mamma—Now, Carl, you promised not to ask for mixed candies when I took you on the train.

Carl—Then, mamma, buy me some that are not mixed.

### The Stars and Stripes.



Elevated.

"Ah," said the suffrage leader joyously, "at last some of our sisters are so elevated mere man has to look up to them."

"Which sisters?" hastened the excited crowd.

"Why the sisters who are driving hansom cabs."

### Shadeless.

"Pa," said little Tommy, as he turned the pages of the big book, "what are sun spots?"

"Sun spots, my lad," replied pa, "are blistering, treeless summer resorts advertised in the folders as 'garden spots.'"

### Tree-top Courtship.

"I'd just like to know why I can't be your beau?"

Said young Mr. Crow with a pause; Said Miss Crow, so coy, "You simply annoy—"

"I'll just have to answer you 'Caws.'"

### Aids to Memory.

His Wife (at dinner)—John, I wish you would remind me that I am to make out a shopping list this evening.

Her Husband—I will, my dear, if you'll remind me of something.

His Wife—What am I to remind you of?

Her Husband—Of the necessity of my reminding you about the shopping list."

### Went to the Bad Place.

"What, fishing on the Sabbath?" exclaimed the clergyman, reprovingly. "Don't you know that little boys who fish on the Sabbath go to the bad place?"

"Huh, I guess dat's right," replied the bad boy disgustedly. "I couldn't a struck no worse place dan dis."—Philadelphia Press.

### His Idea of It.



Miss Graduate—What is your definition of the term "womanly woman," father, dear?

Her Father—A womanly woman is one who is capable of manufacturing a pie like your grandmother used to turn out.

### A Careless Husband.

Mrs. Gaddie—My husband's so slipshod. His buttons are forever coming off.

Mrs. Goode (severely)—Perhaps they are not sewn on properly?

Mrs. Gaddie—That's just it. He's awfully careless about his sewing.

### Somebody's Business.

When a man says, "Of course it's no business of mine," it is a sure sign that he is going to do the best he can to make it his business.

### Harpooned.

"She asked me to sing."

"That shows her tact and self-sacrificing desire to please a guest."

"How so?"

"Why, she just loves music."—Houston Post.

### Not by Anything.

"Binks has a new automobile."

"What does it run by?"

"It doesn't run by anything. It's the slowest chugger you ever saw."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### Just the Shade.

The crafty old farmer was getting up his summer advertisement to lure the unwary boarder from the city.

"And now about the sky," he said as he put on the finishing touches; "should I say it is as blue as azure or blue as ultra-marine?"

The press agent for the wandering minstrel troupe grinned. "Just say it is as blue as the boarders when they leave in the fall, old man, and you'll hit it to a dot."

### Rough on the Count.

"But, Helen," said the designing parent, "I should think you would like the count because he is so romantic. Why, he said you were as sweet as a garden full of flowers."

"Indeed!" laughed the beautiful heiress. "Well, the count reminds me of a garden before the flowers come up."

"Gracious, my dear! In what way?"

"Why, he is soft and seedy and needs a good raking over."

### Expected Finish.

"Yes," said the prospective purchaser. "I always select an automobile by its motors."

"But don't you pay any attention to its finish?" asked the salesman, who had been showing the upholstery and brass trimmings.

"Oh, no. All of my automobiles generally finish up in a tree or in a haystack."

### A Willing Worker.

He yelled at the top of his voice for two hours and then stopped.

"Well," said his mother, "are you going to be good? Have you finished crying?"

"No," said Tommy, "I have not finished; I'm only resting."—Judge.

### Query.

"The boat is late."

"Yes."

"Wait, and we'll see it docked."

"For being late?"—Washington Herald.

### Not Ashamed of Them.

"Oh, yes, he's been in jail half a dozen times, and he doesn't hesitate to admit it."

"You don't say? Has the courage of his convictions, eh?"—Philadelphia Press.

### "Out for a Drive."



### Hard on Her Right.

"Perhaps," said Dubley, during a wait, "you don't like my style dancing."

"Well," she said, in evident distress, "there is rather too much sameness about it."

"Er—how may I vary it?"

"Suppose you tread on my left foot once in a while."—Philadelphia Press.

### Finale.

"He looks terribly sad."

"Yes, his engagement with Miss Perty has come to an end."

"Jilted him, eh?"

"No, married him."—Houston Post.

Customer—Waitress, what have you ready?

Waitress—Roastbeefmuttonlambturnipbeetspotatoesfriedliversteak'n' onions.

Customer—Are they in hash form, as you announce them, or separate?—Illustrated Bits.

### A Wrong Start.

Fenton—Papa, which are the bestest, ladies or mens?

Papa (gallantly)—Ladies, my dear.

Fenton—Then don't you flunk mamma ought to be patienter wif us boys, 'cause we got a wrong start—don't you see?

### A Winner.

First Boy—Did you really win three prizes at school?

Second Ditto—Yes, and one was for my excellent memory.

"How did you win the others?"

"The others? I forgot what they were for."—Translated for Transatlantic Tales from Blanco y Negro.

### No Offense.

"Sir," snapped the dignified old gentleman, "I am shocked."

"What about?" queried the friend, in surprise.

"What about, sir? Why, didn't you tell me to go to a warm place where there were plenty of spades? Didn't you, sir?"

"Of course I did, old man, but—er—calm yourself. I meant Panama."—Chicago News.

### Cool All Over.

She—I believe the moon is on the average of 238,818 miles distant from the earth.

He—Well, it doesn't seem to make any difference; I understand they're having a cold season up there, too."—Yonkers Statesman.

### At the Tea Party.

"Young Mr. Jones is so touchy."

"In what way?"

"You know, he has been refused by so many girls that now he gets mad if one hands him a lemon in his tea."—Baltimore American.

## GOOD Short Stories

One of the physicians at a popular winter health resort was looking over his books one day, comparing his list of patients. "I had a great many more patients last year than I have this," he remarked to his wife. "I wonder where they have all gone?" "Well, never mind, dear," she replied, "you know all we can do is to hope for the best."

"Your American flats are very convenient," said William T. Stead, the noted English journalist, in New York, "but I have seen some that are ridiculously small. In fact," said Mr. Stead, smiling, "I heard the other day of a flat-dweller who exclaimed angrily: 'What miserable luck! Here I've bought a concertina and there's not a room in my flat wide enough for me to play it in!'"

Adlai E. Stevenson, formerly Vice President of the United States, is fond of telling an odd experience he had shortly after the Civil War. At that time David Davis was much talked of as the man to run against General Grant for the presidency. A conference was held in Mr. Stevenson's residence, many leading Illinois and other Democrats being present. A good deal was said about the possible candidacy of Mr. Davis, but no one happened to mention his first name. After the conference broke up Mr. Stevenson drew an old farmer friend into a corner and asked his opinion. The farmer was from the extreme southern end of Illinois. He said: "Well, you know, Adlai, I've followed your lead in politics for a good while and I'm going to do it now. But, honest, Adlai, don't you think it's a little mite early to nominate Jeff Davis?"

Daniel Meyer, the prominent San Francisco banker, tells the following story of himself: "Some years ago I wanted to buy a lot to build a home on. I was taken in hand by one of our younger real estate men, who showed me some very fine lots. Most of his prices, however, were outrageously high. On our fourth excursion he took me to the corner of Webster and Broadway and pointed out a small, steep lot, for which he asked a staggering figure. By way of apology he said: 'Of course, you realize, Mr. Meyer, that lots with such a fine marine view as this cannot be had for nothing.' I am somewhat nearsighted, and after adjusting my glasses several times I found that my sight would not take me farther than the gas works, of which there seemed to be several hundred. I said: 'My boy, you have done an inestimable service to science. You have demonstrated the theory that nearsightedness is the greatest money-saver in the world.'"



## CROP CONDITIONS IN WESTERN CANADA.

### Lateness of Spring Overcome by Excellent Growing Summer Season.

Once more the farmers of Western Canada rest at ease and grow rich while they slumber. Their season of anxiety is over. For a time it looked as though the backward season was for once going to prevent the western country from maintaining its pre-eminent position as leader of the grain growing countries of the world. The unusual lateness of the spring, coupled with the rapid advance in the price of foodstuffs, gave the pessimists some reason for their gloomy forebodings and among even the optimistic Westerners imbued, as they usually are, with a spirit of buoyancy and hope, there commenced to glimmer a fear that perhaps this year their sanguine expectations were not to be realized. On May day, when a large proportion of wheat has usually been sown, there was this year very little seedling done. Finally, however, winter, which had tarried so late in the lap of spring in all parts of the Continent vanished before the vertical rays of the sun, and the hurry and bustle of spring work commenced on the western prairies.

By the 20th of May 85 per cent of the spring wheat was sown and the fall wheat in the districts devoted to its cultivation was covering the fields with a mantle of green. Wheat sowing finished on May 30th, and by June 10th, the coarser grains were also in the ground. The heavy snowfall during the winter left the ground in excellent shape when once seeding operations commenced, and from the time weather conditions permitted the commencement of work until planting was completed, the farmers were a busy class. The area in wheat is not much larger than last year but oats, barley and flax are much in excess of past records, the farmers deeming it wiser on account of the lateness of the season to put in a heavier proportion of the coarser grains. From the most reliable reports to hand it appears that the average, as compared with 1906 will show an increase of 12 per cent in oats, 19 per cent in barley and 13 per cent in flax.

Around Okotoks, High River, Nanton, Claresholm and other winter wheat centers, if the present weather conditions continue, the winter wheat will be in head by the middle of July. The backward weather in the early part of May allowed the newly-sown grain to get a firm root in the ground and now, with an abundance of moisture and warm weather, the growth is remarkable. All danger of injury from droughts is practically over, as the green crop covers the ground, retaining the moisture required for its growth, and preventing the too rapid evaporation which might otherwise take place.

Crops in Western Canada mature in one hundred days of good weather, and as the weather conditions have been ideal since seeding, and with spring wheat now from 14 to 18 inches above the ground, a full average crop is confidently expected.

In addition to the cheering prospects of this year's yield the farmers are to be congratulated on the fact that they still have in their possession five million bushels of wheat from last year's crop which they are now disposing of at high prices.

The splendid yield of 90,000,000 bushels of wheat raised in 1906 in the three provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, together with the almost certain assurance that this year will see a considerable increase, is, as in the past, calling the attention of the world to the "Last Best West," and thousands from United States and the agricultural districts of Europe are each month securing free grant lands or purchasing farms in the land which has proved itself peerless among grain growing countries of the world.

### CARTER CO. VICTORIOUS.

U. S. Court Says It Is Exclusively Entitled to Red Package for Pills.

The Carter Medicine Co., of New York, states that its exclusive right as owner of Little Liver Pills to the red package has just been again confirmed by two important decrees of the United States Circuit Court sitting at Trenton, N. J. It says: "The suit of the Carter Medicine Co., in that court, for an injunction restraining a Camden (N. J.) pill manufacturer from using a red-colored package for his preparation is decided in favor of the Carter Co. A similar result occurs in a suit to enjoin a retail druggist from selling pills in red packages. Both actions were contested.

"The court decides that the Carter Medicine Co. has for many years had the sole and exclusive right to the use of red-colored wrappers and labels upon small round packages of liver pills, and says that the right was acquired by the adoption of that color more than thirty years ago, and by its continuous use ever since. The defendant in each case is permanently enjoined from manufacturing or putting up any liver pills in such red colored packages, and also from selling any pills in red packages, except the genuine Carter's.

"The decrees direct the defendants, among other things, to deliver up to the Carter Co., for destruction, all infringing wrappers, packages, bottles, etc. The defendants are required to account to the complainant, and to pay the damages found due, as well as to the costs of the action."

While the Carter Medicine Company's sole right to the red package has been upheld by many previous adjudications, these decisions are considered of especial importance, in view of the high character and standing of the court which pronounced them.

King Edward is quite six inches shorter than Queen Alexandra.

Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP for Children soothes the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

Help the Horse. No article is more useful about the stable than Mica Axle Grease. Put a little on the spindles before you "hook up"—it will help the horse, and bring the load home quicker.

MICA AXLE GREASE. Standard Oil Company. Satisfies all the requirements of a good axle grease. It is made of the finest materials and is of a consistency that makes it easy to apply. It is also of a color that makes it easy to see when it is needed.

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## The Badge of Honesty

Is on every wrapper of Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery because a full list of the ingredients composing it is printed there in plain English. Forty years of experience has proven its superior worth as a blood purifier and invigorating tonic for the cure of stomach disorders and all liver ills. It builds up the run-down system as no other tonic can in which alcohol is used. The active medicinal principles of native roots such as Golden Seal and Queen's root, Stone and Mandrake are extracted and preserved by the use of chemically pure, triple-refined glycerine. Send to Dr. R. V. Pierce at Buffalo, N. Y., for free booklet which quotes extracts from well-recognized medical authorities such as Drs. Bartholow, King, Soudler, Coe, Ellingwood and a host of others, showing that these roots can be depended upon for their curative action in all weak states of the stomach, accompanied by indigestion or dyspepsia as well as in all bilious or liver complaints and in all "wandering diseases" where there is loss of flesh and gradual running down of the strength and system.

The "Golden Medical Discovery" makes rich, pure blood and so invigorates and regulates the stomach, liver and bowels, and through them, the whole system. Thus all skin affections, blotches, pimples and eruptions as well as scrofulous swellings and old open running sores or ulcers are cured and healed. In treating old running sores, or ulcers, it is well to insure their healing by applying to them Dr. Pierce's All-Healing Salve. If your druggist don't happen to have this Salve in stock, send fifty-four cents in postage stamps to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., and a large box of the "All-Healing Salve" will reach you by return post.

You can't afford to accept a secret nostrum as a substitute for this non-alcoholic, medicine or known composition, not even though the urgent dealer may thereby make a little bigger profit.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take as candy.

### The New Opium Cure.

We put very little faith in the new specific for the opium habit, but its success in the region of Singapore equals that claimed here for Christian Science. As a result the importation of opium in the Malay States has been reduced from eighty to fifty chests a month and thousands have been cured.

The plant is a climber, botanically called Combretrum sonchoides. A decoction of the plant is put into two bottles, into one of which is added as much burnt opium as the patient is accustomed to use in a day. When he craves opium he is given two tablespoonfuls from the latter bottle and as much from the other bottle replaces it to fill the space.

This is now repeated when called for, but no new opium is added. The patient is cured in from ten to fifteen days. It looks like a plan for "tapering off," with the assurance that the medicine does it.—The Independent.

### Trace of the Teddy Bear.

When it sits up on its haunches, in a pose for catching flies; When it ogles you, my children, with its wicked little eyes; When it reaches out caressingly, its forepaws in the air— That is the time of peril, dear! No trace with the Teddy Bear!

Lewis' "Single Binder" straight 5c cigar. No other brand of cigars is so popular with the smoker. He has learned to rely upon its uniform high quality. Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

### More Danger Ahead.

"Captain," said the frightened passenger, "haven't you got a big load of people on this boat?"

"Yes, sir," gloomily answered the captain of the excursion steamer. "And that isn't the worst of it. As soon as we reach St. Joe a good many of them are going to double up for the return trip."—Chicago Tribune.

### Unfailing Refuge.

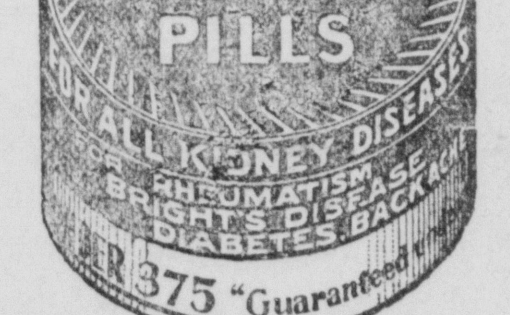
Cardinal Wolsey had fallen. "Ha!" he exclaimed, with a grim smile. "My enemies think I'm all in, do they? I'll show 'em!"

Summoning his stenographer, he dictated a favorable reply to a flattering offer from the managers of a Chautauqua circuit.

### Needed the Change.

Goodman Gongrong—"That's the first time I ever seen ye earn a meal of victuals by workin' fur it."

Saymond Storey—"I'm on me vacation, durn ye!"—Chicago Tribune.



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"There are so many good opportunities if a fellow could only take advantage of 'em!" sighed the pickle salesman, moving up into the seat by the window just vacated by the man who had not been smoking.

"You seem to take advantage of yours," remarked the insurance company's representative as he extricated himself from the ten-inch space into which he had been wedged by his seat-mates and looked the cramps out of his legs. "I've had my eye on that seat for the last three-quarters of an hour. Still, this is an improvement," he added, settling himself in the room of the pickle salesman.

"I wasn't thinking of that," said the pickle salesman. "I was thinking of a girl I knew."

"I bet she thinks he's faithless," said the insurance man.

"There's a moon to-night," said the pickle salesman. "The sky's clear now, so I'd be willing to bet that there will be moonlight. It's warmer, too, and the chances are that it will be warm at Loon Lake and moonlight, too."

"It's the same old moon!" hummed the mining engineer with the fat, black cigar.

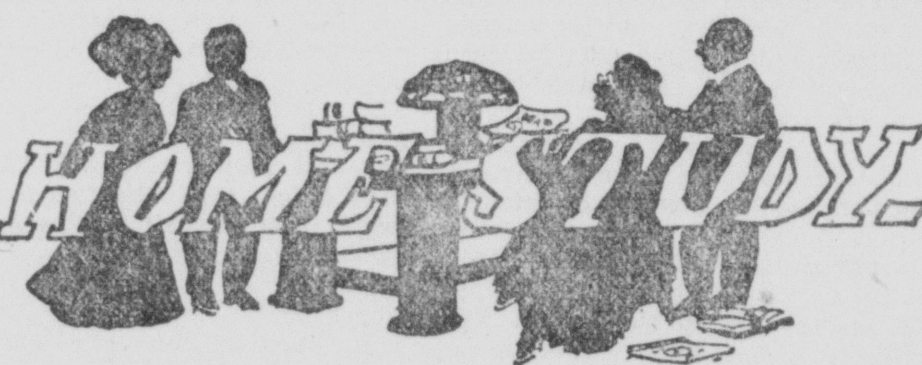
"What's the connection?" asked the horseshoe pin young man, curiously. "And where is Loon Lake?"

"It's in Michigan, Wisconsin, Illinois, North Dakota, Iowa and Ohio," replied the pickle salesman. "Several other States, too. It's as common as Crystal Lake. I was just thinking awhile ago of a little patch of dry, sandy beach running up to a sheltered nook in the bluff and a big log of driftwood to lean against. It's the dandiest place to sit with the right kind of a girl you ever saw in any of your lives. I know because I sat there with her once."

The pickle salesman sighed again. The other men sighed even more deeply.

"Let's try it all together," suggested the red-faced young man. "Say! We can have sport with that. Let's devil the conductor—ask him if we'll get into Willow Forks on time. When he says 'No' we give him the simultaneous sigh. Now! One, two—"

"Cut it out," said the insurance com-



"The other night," said the young matron, "Alfred and I went to call on the Brightons. We found them reading Greek history. They had their library table heaped up with reference books. Maps were spread out on the couch and the big chairs. They looked so interested that we almost felt we were intruding. But we had only meant to be neighborly, for we had owed them a call for ages."

"Come right in," said Mr. Brighton. "Stella and I have just been looking up a few things. You see, Stella is taking a history course at the university and I like to read with her occasionally. We don't think we ought to neglect the cultivation of our minds, and society and theaters are too frivolous to waste our time upon. What have you been studying lately?"

"I pretended to be busy with the fastening of my coat while I thought of all our dinners and 'evenings' and the jolly times we had had going to theaters, and so I was perfectly astonished to hear Alfred say: 'Oh, we've not been doing much, because we are pretty busy socially, but my wife has been looking into domestic science and dietetics and social economy, while I've been putting in a few spare hours brushing up on methods of banking, the origin of currency, and the laws of demand and supply.'"

"Then I knew what Alfred's partner meant when he said that Alfred is always master of every situation. It was well-earned praise!"

"Stella and I began talking about the girls we used to know and how being married seems to shut you out of the giddy crowd of those who have no cares and responsibilities and gives you a broader outlook and a deeper insight. At least, Stella talked while I remembered in a half-ashamed way that I belong to two bridge clubs and have never resigned from my sorority."

"Our husbands smoked and talked politics and at last it was time to go home."

"Stella didn't give us any lunch. She says we all pay too much attention to mere creature comforts. So when we got home we made a Welsh rarebit and agreed to spend an evening in intellectual pursuits, just to see if we could stand it!"

"The next day it rained, so it seemed a good time to begin."

"We wasted about an hour discussing what we should study. Finally we decided to read German aloud."

"I pulled out an 'Undine' from the back of the bookcase and tried to read,

pany's representative. "We're interested in the moonlight on the beach. Go on, sir."

"It isn't a story," said the pickle salesman. "There was quite a gang around that evening. Nothin' doin'. But to-night! Mamma! I can just see it now. The moon rising over the tree tops and making a pathway of molten gold, shifting and rippling clear up to the edge of the beach. Us back there in the shadow watching it. There isn't a soul around there for fifteen miles. You have to take a launch to get up there, and they won't be running for two or three weeks yet. Think of it! There's all that moon and molten gold pathway and drift log and sandy beach going clear to waste right now—or it will be when the moon rises. The beach and the water, and the log and the bluff are there at this moment. But I'm not. I can't avail myself of them. I've got to try to sell 2,000 varieties to a downhearted and discouraged set who haven't begun selling the spring stock of overalls yet. I go forth laden down with everything from dill to chutney and I go back the overburdened bearer of petitions for extension of credit. Loon Lake is not for me."

"Is the right kind of girl there?" asked the insurance representative.

"She's married," said the pickle salesman, sadly. "No, she isn't there anyway."

"Reminds me of when I was in South America last year," said the mining engineer. "I discovered a lake of asphalt about 300 miles from any kind of transportation. I should say there was enough of it to supply the entire demand here for the next thousand years. It's there yet, going clean to waste. Never will be used, I guess, and there are holes in the street I live in so deep a wagon can hardly pull out of 'em. If I had that street on the shores of that asphalt lake we'd be all right."

"I know where there's enough money to fix the whole crowd of us out," said the insurance company's representative. "But there's always a gang around. Nothin' doin'. It's the government subtreasury."

"Let's all sigh," said the red-faced young man. "One, two, three!"—Chicago Daily News.

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## WOMEN WHO CHARM

Health is the First Essential Toward Making a Woman Attractive.



There is a beauty and attractiveness in health which is far greater than mere regularity of feature.

A sickly, irritable, and complaining woman always carries a cloud of depression with her; she is not only unhappy herself but is a damper to all joy and happiness when with her family and friends.

It is the bright, healthy, vivacious woman who always charms and carries sunshine wherever she goes.

If a woman finds that her energies are flagging and that everything tires her; if her feminine system fails to perform its allotted duties; there is nervousness, sleeplessness, faintness, backache, headache, bearing-down pains, and irregularities, causing constant misery and melancholia, she should remember that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made from native roots and herbs will dispel all these troubles. By correcting the cause of the trouble it cures where other treatment may have failed.

Miss Elizabeth Wynn, of No. 205 8th Avenue, New York City, writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:— "For months I suffered with dreadful headaches, pain in the back and severe hemorrhages. I was weak and out of sorts all the time. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound helped me when all other medicine had failed. It seemed to be just what I needed and quickly restored my health."

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:— "For months I was ill with an internal trouble. I suffered terrible agony, was nervous, irritable, and sick all the time. I took different medicines without benefit. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended and within six months I was completely restored to health and I want to recommend it to every suffering woman."

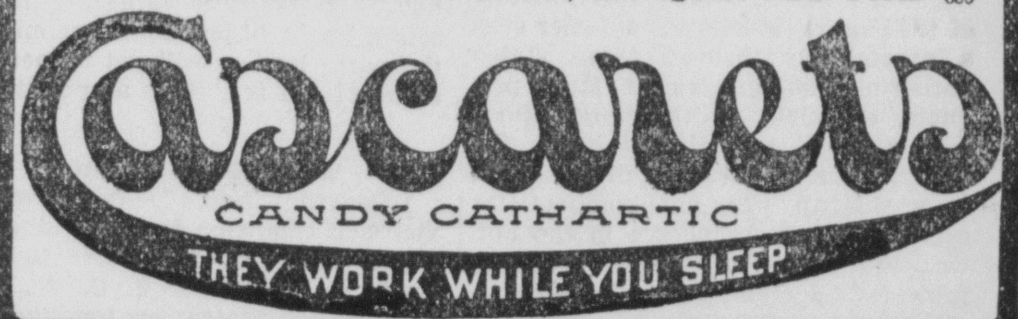
Women who are troubled with painful or irregular functions, backache, bloating (or flatulence), displacements, inflammation or ulceration, that bearing-down feeling, dizziness, indigestion, or nervous prostration may be restored to perfect health and strength by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

### Mrs. Pinkham's Invitation to Women.

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. From the symptoms given, the trouble may be located and the quickest and surest way of recovery advised. Out of her vast volume of experience in treating female ills Mrs. Pinkham probably has the very knowledge that will help your case. Her advice is free and always helpful.



CASCARETS Candy Cathartic are always put up in blue metal box, our trade-marked, long-tailed C on the cover—tablet octagonal, stamped C C C. Never sold in bulk. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c. Sample and booklet free. Address STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago or New York.



### FITS

St. Your Dance and all Nervous Diseases Permanently Cured by Dr. R. H. Kline. Send for Free 32 trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 501 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

### ALLEN'S A Powder for the Feet.

#### FOOT-EASE.

Shake into your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting, nervous feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight fitting shoes loose and easy. It is a certain cure for itching, burning, sweating, chafing and hot, tired, aching feet. We have over 30,000 testimonials. TRY IT TO-DAY. Sold by all Druggists and Shoe Stores. Do not accept any substitute. In a pinch, sent by mail for 10c in stamps. Use Allen's Foot-Ease. FREE TRIAL PACKAGE. Foot-Ease. Write for it. Address: ALLEN S. GIMSTED, Le Roy, N. Y.

### A Skin of Beauty is a Joy Forever.

### DR. T. Felix Gouard's Oriental Cream or Magical Beautifier.

Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth Patches, Rash, and Skin Diseases, and every blemish on beauty, and does face detection. It has stood the test of 50 years, and is so genuine we taste it. It beautifies properly made. Accepted by counter-felt of similar name. Dr. T. A. Gouard said to a lady of the haut-ton (a patient): "As you ladies will use them I recommend 'Gouard's Cream' as the least harmful of all the skin preparations." It is sold by all druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers in the United States, Canada and Europe since 1860. It will double again. For particulars address F. T. HOPKINS, Prop., 37 Great Jones Street, New York.

### SICK HEADACHE

### CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature

Refuse Substitutes.

### The Daisy

FLY KILLER destroys all the flies and affords comfort to every home—in dining room, sleeping room and all places where flies are troublesome. (Real, neat and will not hurt or injure anything. Try them once and you will never be without them. If not kept by dealers, send prepaid 25c. Harold Somers, 149 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.)

If afflicted with sore Eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water

### FREE

To convince any woman that Paxtine Antiseptic will improve her health and do all we claim for it. We will send her absolutely free a large trial box of Paxtine with book of instructions and genuine testimonials. Send your name and address on a postal card.

### PAXTINE

cleanses and heals mucous membrane affections, such as nasal catarrh, catarrh and inflammation caused by feminine ills; sore eyes, sore throat and mouth, by direct local treatment. Its curative power over these troubles is extraordinary and gives immediate relief. Thousands of women are using and recommending it every day. 50 cents at druggists or by mail. Remember, however, IT COSTS YOU NOTHING TO TRY IT. THE R. PAXTON CO., Boston, Mass.

### Central Eastern North Dakota

Mustall at once my two-section farm (1280 acres) buildings valued at \$2,800; 740 acres under cultivation, 140 acres good hay meadow, 140 acres fenced for pasture, level land, good soil, two wells, windmill, excellent water, close to market. Price \$25 per acre. Terms: \$10 per acre cash, balance to suit purchaser at 6 per cent interest. Land has doubled in value here since 1900. It will double again. For particulars address O. G. ALMSTED, Bismarck, North Dakota

### ALL ABOUT The New State Oklahoma.

How to make money there, and more, magazine free monthly. P. C. LAVEY, Box 997, Muskogee, Ind. Ter.

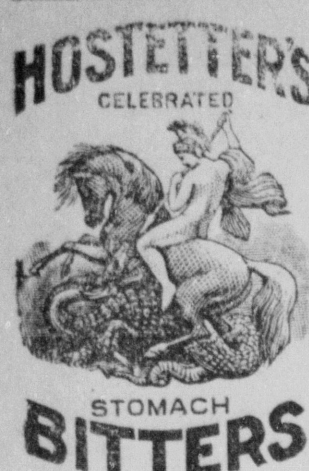
### SOUTH DAKOTA CORN BELT FARMS

For list and map write C. A. Irish, Mt. Vernon, S. D.

C. N. U.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE SAY you saw the advertisement in this page.





For a bad spell of Stomach Troubles, Hostetter's Bitters is especially valuable. It also cures. Poor Appetite, Sour Risings, Indigestion, Diarrhoea, Cramps or Malarial Fever. Try it today.

## THE REPUBLICAN

JAY C. SMITH, Editors and Publishers  
EDW. A. REMY

Entered at the Seymour, Indiana Postoffice as Second-class Matter.

DAILY	
One Year	\$5.00
Six Months	2.50
Three Months	1.25
One Month	.40
One Week	.10

WEEKLY	
One Year in Advance	\$1.00

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 7, 1907

**Indiana Republican Editors.**  
Indianapolis, Aug. 7.—At a meeting of the executive committee of the Indiana Republican Editorial association, held at the Claypool hotel last evening, it was decided to hold the fifth annual basket picnic of the association at White City, Indianapolis, on Friday, Aug. 30. Plans are in hand to make this coming mid-summer outing the most entertaining of any thus far held. An invitation is extended to all Republican editors in the state.

**Examined Discarded Gun.**  
Warsaw, Ind., Aug. 7.—While examining an old Springfield rifle, discarded by an Indianapolis company of state militia, Glenn McDonald of Indianapolis accidentally discharged the weapon, and the charge struck Guy Turpin of Indianapolis full in the face, inflicting a serious wound. Both young men are members of the Indianapolis Boys' Brigade and have been camping at the Winona Lake Boys' City.

**FROM THE INDIANA SOIL**  
Distinctive Hoosier Exhibits Will Be Shown at State Fair.

At the Indiana State Fair, which opens at Indianapolis on Sept. 9, the big exposition of agricultural products will be more distinctively a display of Hoosier examples of the soil than in any year since the fair was organized. The premium list for these products is extensive and, with the exception of the corn show, the competition will be confined to Indiana growers. The premiums to be awarded on grain and seeds amounts to \$437; vegetables, \$217; potatoes, \$116; root crops, \$103. In the corn show, in which Indiana growers always fare well in the distribution of prizes, the awards amount to nearly \$300.

A feature of this department of the fair will be an elaborate display of about everything produced in Missouri, Kansas, Indian Territory, Oklahoma and Texas. One of the railroads of the southwest has this summer sent a special car through these states gathering up samples of farm products, especially in the horticultural line, and the exhibit will be at the Indiana fair during the full five days. This display will not compete for prizes, but will be shown in the horticultural building, where the best growers of Indiana will hold their usual corn competition for ribbons. The awards on fruits at the coming fair will amount to \$735.

**That our American forests abound in plants which possess the most valuable medicinal virtues is abundantly attested by scores of the most eminent medical writers and teachers. Even the untutored Indians had discovered the usefulness of many native plants before the advent of the white race. This information, imparted freely to the whites, led the latter to continue investigations until today we have a rich assortment of most valuable American medicinal roots.**

Dr. Pierce believes that our American forests abound in most valuable medicinal roots for the cure of most obstinate and fatal diseases. If we would properly investigate them; and in the preparation of this conviction, he points with pride to the almost miraculous cures effected by his *Golden Medical Discovery*, which has proven itself to be the most efficient stomach tonic, liver invigorator, heart tonic and regulator, and blood cleanser known to medical science. Dyspepsia, or indigestion, torpid liver, functional and even valvular and other affections of the heart yield to its curative action. The reason why it cures these and many other affections, is clearly shown in a little book of extracts from the standard medical works which is mailed free to any address by Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., to all sending request for the same.

Not less marvelous, in the unparalleled cures it is constantly making of woman's many peculiar affections, weaknesses and distressing derangements, is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, as is amply attested by thousands of published testimonials contributed by careful patients who have been cured by it of external and internal troubles, irregularities, prolapsus and other displacements caused by weakness, ulceration of uterus and kindred affections, after many other advertised medicines and physicians had failed.

Both the above mentioned medicines are wholly made up from the glyceric extracts of native medicinal roots. The processes employed in their manufacture were original with Dr. Pierce, and they are carried on by skilled chemists and pharmacists with the aid of apparatus and appliances specially designed and built for this purpose. Both medicines are entirely free from alcohol and all other harmful, habit-forming drugs. A full list of their ingredients is printed on each bottle wrapper.

## WILL LET THEM IN

**Private Banks May Take Advantage of Public Depositories Law.**

Indianapolis, Aug. 7.—In order that private banks may become public depositories under the new law that will take effect December 1, after which all interest on public funds will be paid into the public treasuries, Auditor of State Billholmer today mailed them a letter informing them that they may be examined by his department before then by paying the regular fee. Under a law enacted last winter the private banks do not have to submit to state supervision until after Dec. 1. The public depositories law, however, provides that no bank can obtain public funds unless it has been examined and approved by the state auditor. Many private bankers are expected to take advantage of the state auditor's offer as they have indicated that they want to establish public depositories.

Governor Hanly is preparing to wage relentless political warfare against Senator Goodwine of Williamsport, if the latter persists in being a candidate for the Republican nomination for governor. It is declared by some of the governor's most intimate friends to be a fact that he has informed them in no uncertain terms that he will never stand for the selection of Senator Goodwine as the standard bearer of his party. The governor's attitude towards his former fellow townsman bids fair to create a sensation among politicians as soon as it becomes known. From absolutely reliable sources it was learned today that the governor has intimated pretty clearly that if Senator Goodwine is nominated for governor he will take the stump against him and make a campaign, if necessary, from one end of the state to the other. Some of the frightened friends of candidates for state office who have heard of the governor's pronouncement hurried to him for a denial only to be met, it is said, with a sharp retort that every word of it was true and that so far as he is concerned Senator Goodwine will not receive his support at the polls.

A demurrer in the case of the Louisville, New Albany & Corydon Railroad company vs. Attorney-General Bingham and Prosecuting Attorney Ewing of English to prohibit them from enforcing the two-cent fare law against the complainant has been filed in the federal court by the defendants. The latter declare that the complainant's allegation that the two-cent fare law is unconstitutional because it is a usurpation of judicial functions is untenable as the courts have held repeatedly that the legislature may fix the rates to be charged by public service corporations. The defendants also allege that the enforcement of the law will not result in the taking of the company's property without due process. The company operates a short line from Corydon junction on the Southern to Corydon and the entire value of its property is said to be less than \$200,000.

The annual mid-summer meeting of the Republican State Editorial Association will be held at White City, Friday, Aug. 30. No business will be transacted this time. The editors and their families expect to arrange an old-fashioned basket dinner picnic in the grove and to spend the rest of the day boating and enjoying the attractions on the board walk. It will not be a political gathering in any sense, but it is probable that many of the party leaders will get as near the scene of the festivities as possible.

**Wants Big Convention.**  
Louisville, Aug. 7.—In opening a vigorous campaign to secure the next Democratic national convention for Louisville, Governor J. C. W. Beckham, United States Senators James B. McCreary and Thomas H. Paynter, Mayor Robert W. Bingham of Louisville, and all the members of Kentucky's delegation in the lower house of congress, both Democratic and Republican, have united in a joint letter to the members of the Democratic national committee, inviting and requesting them to hold the next national gathering in this city.

**Then They Apologized.**  
San Francisco, Aug. 7.—Attorney Hiram W. Johnson of the prosecution in the Halsey trial, and Attorney Schlesinger of the defense, during the examination of a juror called each other rogues and indulged in a one minute fist fight. After the combatants had been separated both apologized to the court. Mr. Johnson was fined \$25 by Judge Dunne, who held that Johnson had called Schlesinger a rogue first and thereby had started the fight.

**Little Change in Situation.**  
Denver, Col., Aug. 7.—There is little change in the strike situation on the Colorado & Southern. Each side to the controversy is awaiting the result of the correspondence now going on between the company and the leaders of the men and the federal officers who have sought to end the trouble by mediation.

**An Interesting Ruling.**  
Goshen, Ind., Aug. 7.—The county commissioners have dismissed the petition of a saloonist for a license to sell intoxicants at New Paris, because he published his application in a newspaper in the county not of general circulation at New Paris.

**Dangerous Place to Sleep.**  
North Manchester, Ind., Aug. 7.—Charles Derf, thirty-two years old, while asleep, fell from a window to the cement sidewalk, receiving injuries of which he died.

## THEY GOT ENOUGH

**Rebellious Moors at Casablanca Surrender the Town to the French.**

**A FIERCE BOMBARDMENT**

**Uprising Against Foreigners in the Moorish City Required Stern Measures on Part of Gunboats.**

**French War Vessels Opened Fire on the City and Hundreds of Moors Were Slain.**

Madrid, Aug. 7.—A dispatch from Tangier says it is reported that the Pacha at Casablanca has surrendered the town and that guards for the protection of foreigners will be landed as soon as possible at Mogador, Rabat, Safi and Mazagan.

Tangier, Aug. 7.—The street fighting in, and the bombardment of Casablanca, according to a refugee who arrived from there on the steamer Anatole, continued throughout Sunday and was still in progress when the Anatole left at 6 o'clock Sunday evening. The French ships fired a total of about 2,000 shells. The number of Moorish dead will run into the hundreds. A single party of marines killed 150 Moors. The French wounded number about twelve. No Frenchman was killed. The Marabout Sidi Marouf was wounded.

On Saturday night the Moorish Pacha at Casablanca was advised that troops would remain calm. At 5 o'clock Sunday morning a detachment of fifty French marines, in command of an ensign, landed in the city. This force had hardly passed through the water gate before it received a volley fire at point blank range from a detachment of regular Moorish troops. Five marines and the ensign were wounded. The ensign was shot through both hands. In spite of his injuries he ordered his men to fix bayonets and charge. This the Frenchmen did and in the fighting 150 Moors lost their lives. The marines continued their way, clearing the ground of the enemy as they went, until they reached the French consulate where the French citizens in Casablanca had taken refuge. The other European residents had sought safety at their respective consulates.

In the meantime the French cruiser Galilee had commenced shelling the native villages outside of Casablanca to prevent armed Arabs from entering the city. According to the Anatole passengers the shells could be seen ploughing up the earth and killing men and horses.

At 11 o'clock in the morning the French cruiser Du Chayla arrived. She had been in wireless communication with the Galilee and as she steamed in her gunners were at their stations. Broadside onto the beach she opened an enflaming fire with mellinite shells on the horsemen and natives on foot who were in the market place to the east of the town. The horsemen were riding madly in circles.

The Du Chayla also sent a party ashore under Commandant Mangin. As they were landing these men were subjected to a fire from a Moorish force under command of the Marabout Sidi Belout, but the rapid-fire guns in the bows of the French launches cleared the ground for the sailors who made their landing expeditiously. They scaled the walls of the Portuguese consulate and reached the French consulate under cover of the guns of the marines already there.

A party of thirty men were landed from a Spanish cruiser, but this vessel did not take part in the bombardment.

At half past five in the afternoon the French cruiser Forbin arrived, and immediately thereafter the Anatole left. She was requisitioned by the French consul to carry despatches to Tangier. As she left port she passed a German and an English vessel crowded with refugees. The French ships at Casablanca are the Galilee, Du Chayla and Forbin and the Spanish cruiser Don Alvaro de Bazan.

Senior Nerazzini, the Italian minister here, has demanded reparation for the murder of three Italians at Casablanca and the wounding of a fourth. The minister insists on the punishment of the guilty persons and the payment of an indemnity to the families of the victims. Reports from Rabat say the situation there is critical. The Berber tribesmen continue threatening to invade the city and the Europeans are panic stricken and are fleeing from the place.

## OFFICIAL ACCOUNT

**French Version of the Bombardment of Casablanca.**

Tangier, Aug. 7.—The following official account of the fighting at Casablanca has been given out by the French charge d'affaires here. Authorization to land men and protect the French consulate was given by the Moorish authorities, but when our sailors went ashore Sunday morning they were fired on. Six men and an officer were wounded. The party then charged with bayonets and the Moors broke and fled, leaving many behind. The exact number of killed is not known.

Upon arriving at the consulate the

party signalled to the cruiser Galilee and after the Spanish cruiser Don Alvaro de Bazan had sent a party ashore to protect the Spanish consulate, the Galilee opened fire on the native quarters of the city.

The other Moorish battery on the beach responded with two shots, but the cruiser Du Chayla arrived in the meantime and soon silenced this battery, drove off the gunners, and then destroyed it. The Galilee and the Du Chayla continued to shell the city, the beach and the surrounding villages, wherever the Kabyles assembled. The marksman-ship was good and many Kabyles were killed. The European quarter of Casablanca was not damaged.

## NOT AN EXILE

**Booth Tarkington Says America Is Good Enough for Him.**

New York, Aug. 7.—"Don't go abroad and stay so long that your virile Americanism is absorbed in effete European ideals, and you are no longer a citizen of any country," is the message Booth Tarkington, the



BOOTH TARKINGTON.

famous Indiana author and playwright, brought back to Americans when he arrived on the steamship New Amsterdam from a two years' stay abroad.

Mr. Tarkington said, when he came down the gangplank of the big steamer, that the United States looked pretty good to him, but that Indiana was calling him, and he could not get out of New York and into the Hoosier state too soon. He expects to leave for Indianapolis in a few days. He will visit there a week or so and then return to New York. If all goes well, Mr. Tarkington expects to sail again for Paris about November 1. "However," he said, "this time it will not be for long, because I feel that the United States is good enough for me."

**Lost Life in Brave Attempt.**  
Atlantic City, N. J., Aug. 7.—Rev. Edward McConnell of Absecon, N. J., and Claude Friendship, a real estate agent of Philadelphia, were drowned near Brigantine. The two men were out in a small boat in company with two other men and the boom swung round and hit Friendship on the head knocking him overboard. He could not swim and Rev. McConnell, who could swim, leaped after the sinking man. Friendship grabbed him about the neck and both sank from view.

**Young Woman's Defender Dead.**  
Dayton, Aug. 7.—Abe Cohen, who was shot while accompanying Anna Markowitz, who was choked to death by a criminal assailant, is dead at the St. Elizabeth's hospital. Owing to his delirious condition, the information he gave concerning the tragedy is regarded by the authorities to be of little value, and there seems to be scant hope of ever solving the mysterious crime.

## TERSE TELEGRAMS

The body of Augustus Gaudens, the sculptor, was cremated in accordance with wishes.

The Venezuelan congress has adjourned after having abolished the cattle shipping monopoly.

Great damage was done to crops throughout central Illinois by a high wind storm Tuesday night.

The Alabama legislature has elected Joseph F. Johnson to succeed the late United States Senator Pettus.

A terrific wind and rain storm which broke over Winona (Minn.) did damage which is estimated at \$100,000.

What amounts to quarantine by New Orleans against Brownsville (Tex.) where dengue fever is reported, is announced.

Wheat prices at Chicago declined more than a cent because of increasing local receipts, and favorable weather in the northwest.

Duven Brothers of London have purchased for \$5,000,000 the famous collection of pictures and art treasures of the late Rudolphe Kann, the Paris financier.

In a collision of a passenger train and a freight, one mile east of Auburn (N. C.) the engineer and fireman of the freight, and the fireman of the passenger engine were killed.

Both the Review and the Herald at Decatur, Ill., have suspended temporarily as a result of a strike of the printers who say they are going to print a daily paper of their own.

Israel Munson Spelman, the last surviving member of the Harvard class of 1836 and the oldest alumnus of the college, is dead at his summer home at Marblehead, (Mass.) aged ninety-nine years.

## S.S.S. CURES CHRONIC ULCERS

Chronic Ulcers are the result of a deeply polluted and foul blood supply. The blood is filled with impurities and germs which are being constantly fed into the place through the circulation, until all the surrounding flesh becomes diseased and the sore an obstinate and permanent trouble. Every symptom of an old ulcer suggests pollution; the discharge, the red, angry looking flesh, the inflammation and discoloration of surrounding parts, all show that the ulcer is prevented from healing by the constant drainage through it of impurities from the blood. This impure condition of the blood may be hereditary, or it may be the remains of some constitutional disease, or the effects of a long spell of sickness, leaving disease germs in the system, or the absorption of the refuse of the body which has not been properly expelled through the natural channels. But whatever the cause, the blood is so weakened and polluted that it does not properly nourish and stimulate the place, and the sore cannot heal. Salves, plasters, lotions, etc., keep the sore or ulcer clean, relieve pain, and perhaps reduce inflammation, but can never permanently heal them because they do not reach the blood. S. S. S. goes down to the very fountain-head of the trouble, drives out all poisons and germs, builds up the weak, sluggish blood, gives energy and strength to the system, and by sending a fresh, healthy stream of blood to the diseased parts, allows the ulcer to heal naturally and permanently. Nothing reaches inherited taints like S. S. S. It cleanses the circulation of every trace of hereditary disease or impurity, and those who have nursed and treated an old sore for years will experience good results as soon as the system becomes influenced by S. S. S. Book on Sores and Ulcers and medical advice free to all who write.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

2

SCHOOLS

2

In One Building  
Under One Management

SEYMOUR BUSINESS COLLEGE  
SOUTHERN INDIANA NORMAL

E. M. Ross, President, Seymour, Ind.

**CITIZENS ARMED**  
Villagers Organize to Put Down Rioting Italian Laborers.

Murphysboro, Ill., Aug. 7.—Word was received here late yesterday afternoon from Fordyce, a village ten miles west of here, that a gang of rioting Italians had control of the town. Sheriff Hanson and a posse at once started from here. Sheriff Hanson suppressed the rioting Italians and made seventeen arrests. The Italians were employed as laborers by the Iron Mountain road. They demanded the dismissal of Foreman Robert House and upon refusal of Roadmaster Carey to accede to their demands they set upon House and Carey. Soon the fighting became general and the village was terrorized.

Mayor Crain and almost the entire population armed themselves with revolvers, shot guns and rifles and by threatening to shoot stayed the mob. Seventeen of the gang were arrested and brought here last night. The others escaped to the woods. No one was injured by the rioters, but the villagers are much incensed against the Italians.

## PLUNGED INTO DITCH

**Fast Express Train Derailed by Collision With Runaway Gondola.**

Pittsburg, Aug. 7.—Three persons were killed and twenty-two injured in a railroad wreck on the Buffalo and Allegheny division of the Pennsylvania railroad at Kelly, about thirty-five miles from this city. An express train while passing through Kelly was side-swiped by a gondola coal car and the engine, tender, baggage and express cars with the three day coaches were derailed.

The dead: Mrs. Alonzo Huff and male infant of Johnston, Pa.; M. B. Irwin of Oakmont, Pa., engineer of the passenger train.

The gondola car was loaded with coal and had broken away from a train and rolled down over a switch extending over onto the main track. The passenger train, running at about sixty miles an hour, came around a curve and before the speed could be reduced had struck the gondola. The engine was thrown about thirty feet from the track and landed on its side. The tender was likewise turned over and the cars broken and battered were strewn along the track on their sides. Most of the injured were in the second day coach. The majority of these were cut by glass and received bruises in the tumbling over of the cars.

**Keep Arbuckles' Ariosa Coffee in the original package, and grind it at home as you use it. Warming it slightly develops the flavor, and makes the grinding easy.**

**That delicious appetizing aroma is too good to lose in a grocery store.**

**Coffee loses its identity as coffee after it is ground.**

**If you know and want a good coffee buy**

**Arbuckles' Ariosa Coffee**

**and grind it at home. The cheapest good coffee in the world.**

ARBUCKLES BROS., New York City.



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Now is very complete comprising all the New Designs in colored goods with either Cuffs attached or separate Cuffs

50c. 75c. 1.00 1.50

WHITE PLAID SHIRTS  
1.00 1.25 1.50

Special Line of Extra Size Shirts  
For Large Men  
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for drug store things to 400, whether you want a bottle of toilet water, a box of cold cream or talcum powder or medicine for the boy or girl.  
The goods will be delivered in a surprisingly short time. We do them up immediately.

W. F. Peter Drug Co.,  
THE REXALL STORE,  
Phone 400.

**A BEAUTIFUL FACE**  
Send stamp for Particulars and Testimonials of the remedy that clears the complexion, Removes Skin Imperfections, Makes New Blood and Improves the Health. If you take  
**BEAUTYSKIN**  
beneficial results are guaranteed or money refunded.  
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Madison Place, Philadelphia, Pa.

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REAL ESTATE AGENT  
City and Farm Property For Sale  
See me if you want to buy or sell property

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Take Turkish Salt-glow Baths for all kinds of Lung Trouble.  
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ARCHITECT,  
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**For Sale**  
City Property  
Building Lots  
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Gold Bonds to Net 5 PerCent.

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AGENCY.  
FIRST NATIONAL BANK BUILDING

**DeWITT'S** Sanitized **WITCH HAZEL**  
**SALVE** For Piles, Burns, Sores

### PERSONAL.

Dr. May was in this city today.

L. A. Hornaday, of Kurtz, was here today.

R. W. Bower, of Kurtz, was in this city Tuesday night.

Levi M. Seifres, of Salem, was in the city this morning.

W. H. Young, of Flora, Ind. was in this city Monday night.

O. B. Norman, of Heltonville, was in Seymour over night.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Stanfield made a trip to North Vernon Monday.

Frank Hunsucker, of Vallonia, was in this city Monday night.

Judge John M. Lewis made a business trip to Indianapolis today.

David Fitzgibbon, of Sparksville, was in this city Monday night.

Judge Joseph H. Shea was a north-bound passenger this morning.

J. W. Cunningham came up from Brownstown this morning on No. 4.

Attorney J. H. Kamman was at Brownstown yesterday on business.

Mrs. Jerome J. Keene, of Indianapolis, is visiting relatives in this city.

Mrs. W. G. Paul, of near Surprise, was in town today doing some shopping.

Attorney Frank Branaman came up from Brownstown this morning on business.

Mr. Matlock, of Third and Broadway, was a passenger to Brownstown this morning.

Ferris Robertson, of Brownstown, was in this city this morning and went to Crothersville.

County Recorder William M. Isaacs, of Brownstown, was in this Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. C. M. Scott and son, of Phoenix, Ariz., are here visiting her mother, Mrs. Cozine.

Isaac N. Persinger, of Brownstown, came up this morning on No. 4 to transact some business.

Mr. and Mrs. Ewing Shields and family returned home Tuesday evening from a pleasure trip to Niagara Falls.

D. A. Sutherland, of Columbus, was in this city this afternoon on business for the Prudential Insurance Company.

Elder Thomas Jones was reported worse again this morning and his condition is now less hopeful than was reported yesterday.

Mrs. Claud Carter and little daughter and her sister Miss Francis Hibner went to Vallonia this morning to visit a few days with Mrs. Tilden Smith.

M. A. St. John, E. L. Brown, Fred Everback and John Brand loaded up their fishing traps this afternoon and went to the river to spend a few hours.

Mrs. Minnie Smith and children, of Huron, came here this morning and spent the day with Mrs. James Snow, of E. Third street, en route to Connersville.

Quite a number went from here to Osgood this morning to attend the county fair. Among the numbers were some men from Columbus and one or two from Indianapolis.

A. A. Anderson, general superintendent of the Indianapolis, Columbus and Southern Traction Company, was a southbound passenger this morning on the Pennsylvania line.

The Boys Athletic Club will give a hay ride next Tuesday evening for the members of the Club and their friends. They expect to take a trip to Brownstown.

Elder Philip Lester, of Lesterville, Washington County, returned home this morning after spending a few days with relatives at this place and calling on his life time friend, Elder Thomas Jones, who is dangerously ill.

Mrs. Solomon Meyers and her daughter, Mrs. Weston Audrey, of Scottsburg, came here yesterday on a short visit with Mrs. James Snow. Mrs. Meyers left today for Taylorsville, Ill., where she will make her future home.

Rev. Dr. Vest left this morning for Orleans to be absent for three days, being one of the twelve teachers of young Methodist preachers at the itinerant school of the Indiana M. E. conference. About forty candidates will present themselves for examination.—Madison courier.

Aaron W. Love, of Brazil, Ind., formerly of Illinois, arrived here yesterday on an extended visit with his brother, M. N. Love and family. The two brothers and two of their cousins expect to have a meeting here before Mr. Love returns to Brazil. The four Loves served two years and eleven months during the Civil War in the same company.

A. M. Love and family, of Leland, Miss., who were here the guests of James Love and family, left for their home yesterday. Their stay here was cut short a week or more by an accident to Mrs. Love while at West Baden last week. She hurt her foot and the injury was such that the doctor advised that she would have to keep her weight off of it for some time.

## Our First Annual Midsummer Oxford and Low Shoe CLEARANCE SALE

Began July 27, and Will Continue for 2 Weeks

ENDING SATURDAY, AUGUST 10, 1907

**DURING** the continuance of this sale we will positively offer for sale all of our Oxfords and Low Cuts at such prices that we ourselves will not be able to duplicate next season owing to the continued advances in the leather market. Therefore be sure and avail yourself of the opportunities that this great shoe bargain buying presents to you.

The Following Quotations Will Show You That OUR PRICES ARE RIGHT

### Ladies' Department.

All \$3.00 and \$3.50 Oxfords reduced to... \$2.39  
(Including American Girl Oxford)

All \$2.50 Oxfords reduced to... 1.98  
(Including American Girl Oxfords)

All \$2.00 & \$2.25 Oxfords reduced to 1.69, 1.79  
(Including American Girl Oxfords)

All \$1.75 Oxfords reduced to... 1.39

All \$1.50 Oxfords reduced to... 1.19

All \$1.25 Oxfords reduced to... 98c

### Special Quotations.

On White and Colored Canvas Oxfords.

All \$1.75 and \$2.00 white, blue and pink Oxfords at... \$1.19

All \$1.50 White Oxfords at... 98c

All \$1.25 White Oxfords at... 89c

All \$1.00 White Oxfords at... 69c

We have a lot of Ladies' odds and ends Oxfords to clean up from 25c per pair and up. The sizes run mostly 2 1/2, 3 and 3 1/2.

### Men's Department.

We have an unusually large assortment of Men's Oxfords and as we must close them out this season they are at your disposal at the original cost price.

All \$4.00 and \$4.50 Oxfords, welt soles, at... 3.19

All \$3.75 and \$4.00 Oxfords, welt soles, at... 2.89

All \$3.00 and \$3.50 Oxfords, welt soles, at... 2.49

All \$2.75 Oxfords at... 2.19

All \$2.25 Oxfords at... 1.79

All \$1.75 Oxfords at... 1.29

Our Boys' Youths' Little Gents', Misses' and Children's Oxfords of which we bought unusually heavy, must go, and as an inducement to move them we are offering them positively at less than cost price. We have Misses' Oxfords from 39c up.

Sizes 3 to 4 Barefoot sandals at... 29c

Sizes 5 to 8 run at... 39c

Sizes 9 to 11 run at... 44c

Sizes 12 to 2 run at... 55c

We have determined to sell all of our Oxfords during this sale as we wish to start next season with an entirely new line, therefore this tremendous reduction Remember the dates, Saturday, July 27, ending August 10. : : : : :

## DEHLER'S Shoe Store

12 South Chestnut Street, SEYMOUR, INDIANA

### Eighty Three.

According to the Columbus Republican Joseph I. Irwin was eighty three years old Tuesday and celebrated the event in Canada reading the numerous postal cards which were mailed him by his friends at Columbus last week.

The Julia Marlowe shoes at reduced prices. This week is the last.  
d&w W. F. BUSH.

What a glaring gap there would be in the comic literature of England if one could take away everything based on the parsimony of the Scotch, the Donnybrook fair proclivities of the Irish, the blustering pretense of the Yankees and the all round shortcomings of the French!—Outlook

### Suspect Landed in Jail.

Duluth, Minn., Aug. 7.—Twenty-three strikers were arrested at Hibbing charged with threatening to blow up an Austrian boarding house. There was a clash between the deputies and the men, but all were landed in jail.

### Probable Victim of Flames.

Warsaw, Ind., Aug. 7.—The disappearance of Sherman Wallick, thirty-five years old, leads to the belief that he was cremated in the burning of the barn, near Claypool, owned by Bruce Whittinberger, his employer.

### Couldn't Endure Losses.

Naples, Aug. 7.—Mr. and Mrs. Buckingham, who came from New York, committed suicide by taking poison at Castellamare. The reason for the act was that they had sustained serious gambling losses at Montecarlo.

There is not a prettier coin issued, says an English paper, than a freshly minted farthing, and the sixty odd Victorian farthings of consecutive years, perfect and lustrous, are greatly admired for their dainty diminutive portrayal in copper and bronze of Queen Victoria during her long reign.

**SPECIAL SALE** I have two choice lots left in in the Humes Block on Fourth street. These lots are bargains and must sell in the next two weeks. See

E. C. BOLLINGER, Agt.

## INSURANCE

Of all kinds written  
**FIRE, TORNADO AND LIFE**  
We go on your Bond.

Geo. Schaefer, First Nat. Bank Bldg

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LAWYERS.

Seymour, - - - Indiana.

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PLATTER & CO.,

Have secured the one hundred Babies and now they propose to give with each dozen Photos one extra Photo mounted on a fine large card or folder. This applies to all, old or young and good until Sept. 15, 1907.

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**The BURT & PACKARD**  
**KORRECT**  
**SHAPE**

**SHOE FOR MEN**  
**THEY HAVE**  
**THAT LOOK**

**ECONOMY**  
is not buying the cheapest, but the best for the least money.

**OUR SHOES**  
have an air of distinctiveness about them that appeals. With your feet in them, you will experience a foot ease and shoe comfort that heretofore you have sought in vain.

**A TRIAL WILL PROVE THESE FACTS**  
A handsome and complete line now on sale.

**\$3.00 \$3.50 and \$4.00**

**THOMAS CLOTHING CO.**



## QUAINT ITALIAN FESTIVAL.

How People of Gubbio Whirl Image of St. George Around Town.

A quaint ceremonial, dating back to the mists of antiquity, is performed on May 15 in the little Umbrian town of Gubbio. On that day, writes a correspondent of the London Morning Post, the town is alive with crowds of newcomers from far and near anxious to witness the famous procession of the Ceri, which the inhabitants still zealously hold on the vigil of their patron and former bishop, St. Ubaldo.

A cero is a tall wooden pole or mast which passes through the middle of two lantern-shaped frames of wood and canvas, separated from each other and surmounted by the figure of a saint. The lower extremity of the mast fits into a wooden stretcher provided with two long shafts, one at each end, so that it can be borne along the steep streets and up the mountain side above the town on the stalwart backs of the young and vigorous.

These ceri are three in number, and each is surmounted by the image of a separate saint—the first by that of St. Ubaldo, the second by that of St. George and the third by that of St. Antonio.

St. George's cero rests on supports representing a heap of wine barrels, a collection from various shops, a drum, mace and battleaxe and a pile of spears, because that warrior saint is the patron of the shopkeepers, as according to Napoleon I he was in England.

At 5 o'clock in the afternoon the bishop gave his benediction to the ceri, and then at a given signal the cerioli dashed down the steep Via Dante at full speed, bearing the three ceri in rapid succession round the town.

All the time the great bell of the palace is tolling; finally the bearers of the ceri rush wildly thrice around the square. Then out of the square the procession rushes up the hill to the gate of St. Ubaldo, which leads through the ivy-clad walls to the hillside.

At the gate the bearers rest a few minutes. Then off they start, and soon St. Ubaldo's yellow cope and St. George's blue cloak, followed by St. Antonio's black habit, may be descried speeding up the steep serpentine of Monte Ingino. Arrived at the top, St. Ubaldo is first admitted into the monastery, gyrates three times around the court, his image is then carried into the church, the others then follow and the procession is at an end.

## ONE HEIRESS WON'T MARRY.

Romance May Have Caused Mrs. Leiter's Niece to Renounce the World.

It will come as a shock to many fortune hunters in this city and Washington to hear that Miss Margaret Prettyman has decided to renounce the world and become a member of a nursing sisterhood of the episcopal church, says the New York Press. The news comes from London, where Miss Prettyman is the guest of Lady Colin Campbell, one of the lucky Leiter girls. Miss Prettyman is the niece of Mrs. Levi Z. Leiter and was introduced by Mrs. Leiter just three years ago. The young woman is possessed of a large fortune in her own right and it has been said her aunt's interest would find practical manifestation in a comfortable legacy. No sooner had Miss Prettyman come out than she was the object of attention from those young men whose footing in society largely depends upon a profitable marriage.

The winning of Miss Prettyman would have meant more than mere mercenary gain. It would have meant an open door not only to exclusive social circles in this country, but in England and India as well. Several times the engagement of the young woman was reported, but in each instance there followed a speedy denial. Miss Prettyman always seemed attracted by the butterfly life and the few intimate friends who have been let into the secret have been busy trying to reason out the cause of her unexpected decision. The one explanation most favored is that sorrow has pulled hard on the heartstrings of the heiress. Although rumor never whispered of an engagement between her and a millionaire well known in Washington, New York and London, it is said that she received with something more than regret the word of his recent marriage. In fact, there was an inclination by many of her friends to favor the report she went to London rather suddenly to recover from shock over the news of the engagement.

## NEWEST BREAKFAST CRAZE.

New York Society Abandons Luncheon for 12 o'clock Repast.

Because luncheon parties have grown to such complications, New York society, in its craze for more simple things, is abandoning the luncheons, in so far as possible, and substituting the breakfast, says What-To-Eat. This is an easy and economical way of honoring a special guest or paying off a social indebtedness. The breakfast is served at 12 o'clock and everything about it is simple and informal as can be made.

Children suggested this idea, which is proving such a boon to New York's social circles. The grown people adopted the style of children's luncheons, such as were recently served by the president's daughter and her chums at the White House, only they made slight

modifications and changed the name of the affair to "breakfast." The luncheon in question was in honor of the children's teacher.

It was a room made sunshiny by an almost unlimited quantity of yellow chrysanthemums, and the table decorations were carried out in the same color. Yellow shades decked the candelabra and round these were massed more chrysanthemums, from which maidenhair ferns extended nearly to the edge of the oval table, which is the shape in favor now.

Just reading the menu suggests the young company to be served, for it included grape fruit, tomato bouillon, lamb chops and peas, chicken salad and cheese balls, vanilla ice cream, hot chocolate, bonbons and almonds. Of course, other kinds of flowers may be substituted for the chrysanthemums.

As a matter of fact more mature women are beginning to think they don't care so much for the ladies' luncheon, but it has grown to be a comfortable sort of a dinner, and served anywhere from 1 to 2 o'clock it spoils the appetite entirely for the regular 6 o'clock dinner. If it seems best to honor a special guest at a mid-day feast, or to pay off social indebtedness by a luncheon party, it is a trifle wiser to call it a breakfast and have it served an hour earlier.

## OXFORD NEEDS MONEY.

University Now Too Poor to Supply Proper Scientific Training.

The first public act of Lord Curzon as chancellor of the University of Oxford was the publication of an appeal asking for \$1,250,000 to meet the pressing needs of the university, among which he enumerates the promotion of modern and scientific studies and the maintenance of the Bodleian library, says the Outlook.

In many departments of science, he declares Oxford is unable, for want of necessary funds and appliances, to supply a scientific basis for practical work, and an electrical laboratory and provision for giving scientific training for the practical profession of engineering are greatly needed.

He says that the gift of Cecil Rhodes, the greatest benefaction which the university has received of late years, has brought with it a burden, adding, as it does, 200 men from all parts of the British empire, from the United States and from Germany to the body of undergraduates and imposing upon the university the necessity of offering the newcomers all that is best in teaching, equipment and study.

To Americans it would seem as if this appeal from an institution so venerable, so venerated, so intimately associated with English literature and English history, would meet with prompt response. Unfortunately, so far neither the universities nor the cathedrals has been able to make up by popular gifts for the great losses they have sustained by the shrinkage of incomes caused by the fall of rents during the last generation.

## Sheridan in a National Convention.

"It is a tradition that no American ever refused a presidential nomination," said Judge W. B. Rodgers, city solicitor of Pittsburg, "and yet I saw a very noted man stammer forth a renunciation of the place, although it had not really been tendered him. It was at the Chicago convention of 1880, when we battled for days before Garfield finally won. I was there as one of the 200 who stuck by Grant to the last ditch. Somebody in the convention hall shouted out: 'Mr. Chairman, I nominate General Phil Sheridan for President.' There were cheers, and in a moment the little cavalryman was on his feet, very greatly confused, very red in the face and yet determined to speak. 'Please don't mention my name,' he said. 'I assure you that I have no such ambition. I am loyal to my old chief.' Then he sat down amid a tremendous uproar of plaudits."—Washington Herald.

## His Idea of a Good Time.

The retired contractor sighed as he got into his dress suit and thought of the elaborate dinner and the opera that were to come.

"Some day," he said, "I'll git real despr'it, an' then do you know what I'll do?"

"Something terrible, no doubt," replied his ambitious wife.

"I s'pose it wouldn't look well in print," he admitted, "but I can't help that. What I'll do will be to throw away these high-priced cigars, put on some old clothes, go out an' come in by the back way an' smoke a quarter pound of cut-up chevin' tobacco in a cob pipe while I'm talkin' things over with the coachman in the barn."—The Bohemian.

## Both Out and In.

The Needy One—I say, old man, could you lend me a dollar for a day or two?

The Other One—My dear fellow, the dollar I lend is out at present, and I've several names down for it when it comes back.—Harper's Weekly.

## Worth Trying.

The President recommends the over-stout army officers to ride more.

Perhaps the same treatment would be equally good for the fat policeman.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## The Surest Way.

"What's the best way to avoid punctures in tires? Pump 'em up?"

"Nope. Hang 'em up."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A man will do more from motives of stubbornness than from motives of patriotism or religion.

## Topics of the Times

A grain of fine musk will scent a room for twenty years.

Paris derives a huge revenue from the sale of dolls' dresses.

The world's record for the greatest number of divorce cases is held by the Hungarian city of Arad.

The latest form of club in London is the American Rendezvous, which has been established to receive the traveling American and the colonial on a temporary visit to London.

A tombstone to be erected in a Bath (England) cemetery to the memory of an engine-driver who was an ardent geologist, is to be composed of the fossils he collected in his rambles.

Sharks were almost unknown in the Adriatic until the Suez canal was opened. Now the harbors of Fiume and Pola are so infested with them that residents dare no longer bathe in the open sea.

Most persons employed in the Venetian glass industry begin to lose their sight when they are between forty and fifty years of age, and often in a short time become blind. This blindness is caused by the excessive heat and glare from the furnaces.

India's sacred fires have not all been extinguished. The most ancient which still exists was consecrated twelve centuries ago in commemoration of the voyage made by the Parsees when they emigrated from Persia to India. The fire is fed five times every two hours with sandalwood and other fragrant materials, combined with very dry fuel.

Excavations in Rome being conducted on Palatine hill have shown a curious and interesting circumstance. The Necropolis has been found to contain remains of the ninth, eighth, sixth and fourth centuries before Christ. All fragments of the seventh and fifth centuries are lacking and archaeologists are engaged in a close study of the field in order to find the reason.

Beebohm Tree is absent-minded. One night, coming out of the theater, he entered a cab on which was a strange driver. "Home" was all the direction the caddy received and he waited some time, fearing he might lose his fare, before he asked Mr. Tree where his home was. The actor responded: "Why should I tell a perfect stranger where my beautiful home is?"

It is said that the best eyesight is possible by those people whose lands are vast and barren and where obstacles tending to shorten the sight are few. Eskimos will detect a white fox in the snow a great distance away, while the Arabs of the deserts of Africa have such extreme powers of vision that on the vast plains of the desert they will pick out objects invisible to the ordinary eye. Among civilized people the Norwegians have better eyesight than most others.

On a trip through Iceland the traveler sees thousands of mountains covered with eternal snow, rivaling the Alps in grandeur; great geysers and innumerable hot wells; waterfalls, one of which—the Gullfoss—is second only to Niagara in size and beauty; crystal streams and lashing rivers; lava beds of fantastic figures, covered with moss that glistens in the sun like hoar frost, and, as a crowning glory, the atmosphere is so brilliant that objects over fifty miles distant appear close at hand.

When a stowaway is found on an ocean steamer he is immediately set to work to pay for his passage. One such was recently discovered in the hold of a Mediterranean liner and was ordered up to the galley, where the cook found plenty to keep him out of mischief. A woman passenger on a tour of inspection paused near the stowaway as he sat busily peeling potatoes. "How soon do you think we'll reach Naples?" she asked. "Well, madam," he replied, cheerfully, "I'm doing all I can to get her in by Tuesday."

A fine-looking young woman, the constant frequenter of the corridors, reception and dining-rooms of a famous New York City hotel, came under the suspicion of the hotel's detectives a few evenings ago. She was followed to her domicile, a modest boarding-house, and compelled to give up \$4,000 in silver, rugs, small tapestries and bric-a-brac which she had at various times purloined from the hotel. Nothing was said after she gave up, as it wasn't a very pleasant episode for the hotel detectives to contemplate. It was rather too much of a grind on them as detectives.—New York Sun.

Visitors to Japan are usually impressed with the many curious uses to which fans are put. The umpire at wrestling and fencing matches uses a large fan, the various motions of which constitute a language that the combatants understand and promptly heed. Men and children, as well as women, use fans at all times. The servant has a fan, made of rough paper, to blow the charcoal fires with, or use as a dustpan. The farmer has a stout fan to winnow his grain. Still another variety is made of waterproof paper, which, dipped in water, creates a pleasant coolness by evaporation without wetting the clothes.

## QUEER SUITS AT LAW.

Some Court Cases Would Seem the Limit of Absurdity.

For almost every real or fancied grievance under the sun people rush into legal proceedings. Some of the reasons are pathetic, while others are

decidedly amusing, going to the limit of absurdity.

Recently Mrs. Katherine O. Graff appeared before Judge Keeler at Cleveland, Ohio, and asked for an order restraining her husband from saying "Oh, fudge!"

"From morning until night," said the woman, "it is nothing but 'Oh, fudge!' In the morning my husband comes downstairs and looks over the breakfast table—'Oh, fudge!' He tastes his oatmeal—'Oh, fudge!' He takes his boiled eggs, curls his lips—'Oh, fudge!'"

"When he comes home for dinner everything is 'Oh, fudge!' He tastes the beefsteak, the fish, the vegetables, and sneers 'Oh, fudge!' every time he takes a bite. His greeting when he comes to the house, his good-by and good-night is—'Oh, fudge!'"

The judge, while expressing sympathy, was unable to relieve the complaint of her heavy burden of sorrow, saying that he was powerless to control a man's remarks in his own home.

A man named Schlarbaum living near San Bernardino, Cal., recently brought suit against a hardware dealer because a weapon which he had purchased failed to discharge when he tried to commit suicide with it.

James George, a restaurant keeper of Allentown, Pa., was sued by Lewis Nesbit, of the same town. Nesbit bought an oyster stew some time ago and says he found that there were only eight oysters in it. He demanded four more and, being refused, asked the return of his money. This was withheld and he entered suit for the 25 cents, claiming that twelve oysters were due him in a stew.

A woman recently sued the manufacturers of a porous plaster because a plaster pulled skin from her body and she was not able to wear a low-neck dress.

Miss Euphemie Koller, of Washington, D. C., was often told that she looked "sour." Now, there is nothing a woman so dislikes as to be called crabbed, and it is just as true that nothing is so disagreeable as a sour or crabbed woman.

Miss Koller realized this and bled herself to New York with the determination of having her wrinkles removed. Just as other women have done and still do, Miss Koller submitted her wrinkles to a dermatologist.

When she entered suit against the man she disclosed his promise to make her beautiful. "That he had failed, no doubt, won the sympathy of those who heard the case, but what was more terrible was Miss Koller's complaint that instead of removing her wrinkles the cruel creature had removed the very dimple in her chin upon which she prided herself since she first looked into a mirror. She valued the dimple so highly that she asked for \$15,000 damages.

Mrs. Elsie Gramer, a wealthy woman of New York, appealed to the courts some time ago to restrain her husband from annoying her. "I have in my possession an urn containing the ashes of a former husband," she declared. "I can hardly dust the urn without arousing my husband's anger."

"On a number of occasions he seized the sacred dust and threatened to throw it into the street and it was with difficulty that I restrained him."

## HOW TO GO DOWN A ROPE.

This Is a Good Thing to Know in Case of Fire.

Every person should know how to descend a rope properly, says the Utica Observer. It can be done in perfect safety and the hands be no more injured than they would be in holding the handle of an umbrella.

If you are compelled to descend a rope, remember always first to throw the rope around your leg. The way I should do it, and the way I have done it for practice, is to let my right leg hang down around the rope, letting the rope come over the right instep and so on up lengthwise of the calf of the leg and diagonally across the thigh. Then take hold of the rope above your head with your hands and step off. By the action of your leg you can hold yourself in any spot on the rope if you wish to stop, and you can descend just as slowly as you may desire. Throw the foot outward, toward the right, making an angle for the rope to run over, if you want to decrease your speed or to stop.

It is easy enough, and if tried once or twice where there is no danger from falling, it soon becomes natural and the most timid will feel confidence. Every gymnasium man knows how to do it, and it should be taught to women who have the privilege of gymnasiums. But as thousands upon thousands never see the inside of a gymnasium, those who travel at all, or who live in buildings where they have to sleep above the second story and are not provided with fire escapes, ought to know something about going down a rope. I have read of people who were killed while attempting to escape from burning buildings, simply because they caught hold of the ropes, jumped out, could not hold the weight with their hands, were burned by the friction, let go and were dashed to death. You can practice it in a barn, or in an attic, or in a stairway, or from an upper porch, or off a fence. Try it first by simply stepping from a chair, and then a table, and so on, increasing the distance till you have mastered the trick and are not in danger of hurting yourself in a trial from a high place.

## The Real Thing.

Mrs. Heupack—You acted like a fool when you proposed to me. Heupack—That wasn't acting, my dear.

## TRUMPH CALLS.

Ram's Horn Sounds a Warning Note to the Unredeemed.



God shows what He thinks of mothers by the way He trusts them.

People who have no deep-rooted convictions will never be found at the front in any battle.

Don't look at the clouds. Look for a blue spot in the sky.

Giants walk faster than common people run.

The boy gets his best from his mother and his worst from his father.

The little man always wants to turn the world upside down before breakfast.

The man who has no joy in his religion has a big leak in his faith somewhere.

Mistakes are not the worst things in the world if we make the right use of them.

A straw can be grown in a few weeks, but it takes a century to mature an oak.

Christ taught His disciples how to pray before He gave them power to work miracles.

If the Lord gives us much to do, it means that He will also give us much grace to do it with.

It is better to follow the Good Shepherd in the valley of the shadow of death than to lie down in green pastures and stay there.

## COLLECTING A BILL.

As debt-collectors the sons of New England early established a reputation for mastery ingenuity among the towns along the Ohio River. If one plan failed, says the author of "The Ohio River," they were immediately on hand with another. But only a genius could have collected a debt from the following "hard customer."

The person in question had been owing a sum to his Yankee friend for nearly a year, regularly failing to take seriously the duns that were sent to him. At last he agreed to pay the bill on a given day. Promptly on the day named the Yankee appeared in person to collect.

"You are very punctual," observed the debtor.

"I generally am in business matters," assented the visitor pleasantly. "In this case I had another reason for being punctual."

"Indeed!" said the host. "And what was that?"

"Why," replied the affable collector, "if a person were to set a day to pay me money and I did not call, it would look as though I doubted whether he meant to give it to me; which," he continued, with monumental blandness, "on the footing of friendship on which you and I stand, would be absolutely an insult, don't you think so?"

"He opened his eyes and stared at me," said the collector, later, when telling of his record-breaking achievement. "He really didn't quite know whether or not I was quizzing him. But I was perfectly serious in my manner. He paid the debt, but I have not the shadow of a doubt I should have had to call twenty times more for it if I had not hit him so close."

## CITY'S LOST ISLANDS.

Illinois Has Three that Once Belonged to St. Louis.

St. Louis has lost three islands, though the names are as well remembered now as when the islands themselves were actually in existence. One is Bloody Island, just opposite the city, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. The old timers used to go there to fight their duels and in those days the river channel ran on the Illinois side of the island and except in high water there was only a slough between St. Louis and the dueling ground. The government and railroad works put Bloody Island on the Illinois side and now a good part of East St. Louis is built over the sand bar that once was a thicket of willows.

Arsenal Island, too, used to be on this side of the river and boys rolled up their trousers and waded across the narrow slough from a point a little south of the workhouse. The boats went on the other side of the island, but the channel began cutting into the Illinois farms at such a rate that the government threw up a dike just across from the arsenal, turning the river to this side, the island was joined to the Illinois shore, was finally purchased by the State of Illinois from the city of St. Louis and the former bed of the river is now covered by farms.

Duncan's island was a big sand bar that began near the foot of Lami street and extended north to Geyer avenue. It was purchased by the Iron Mountain Railroad Company, which wanted to locate its yards in that neighborhood, and filled up the place with earth from Picot's hill in Carondelet. The names still live, for the people of St. Louis make a difference between the "island" and the mainland, just as the farmers on the bottom still talk about Arsenal Island and the switchmen in the yards south of Chouteau avenue tell one another that a certain car is down on Duncan's island.

No poor man has any business to marry a woman who has a mania for making nothing out of something.

## AWFUL EFFECT OF ECZEMA.

Covered with Yellow Sores—Grew Worse—Parents Discouraged—Cuticura Drove Sores Away.

"Our little girl, one year and a half old, was taken with eczema or that was what the doctor called it. We took her to three doctors, but this time she was nothing but a yellow, greenish sore. One morning we discovered a little yellow pimple on one of her eyes. Doctor No. 3 said that we had better take her to some eye specialist, since it was an ulcer. So we went to Oswego to Doctor No. 4, and he said the eyesight was gone. We were nearly discouraged, but I thought we would try the Cuticura Treatment, so I purchased a set of Cuticura Remedies, which cost me \$1, and in three days of daughter, who had been sick about eight months, showed great improvement, and in one week all sores had disappeared. Of course it could not restore the eyesight, but if we had used Cuticura in time I am confident that it would have saved the eye. Mrs. Frank Abbott, R. F. D. No. 9, Fulton, Oswego Co., N. Y., Aug. 17, 1906."

## An Anatomical Puzzle.

Behind the bridge of your nose is a little cavity in the skull, the origin of which appears to be unknown. It probably was a gland, consisting of two tiny lobes, joined together, and is named the Sella turcica. Physiologists believe that this is the remains of a sixth sense, which was of practical value to our antediluvian ancestors, but whether it enabled them to see in the dark in days before they possessed fire or helped them to find their way through trackless forests as wild beasts can to-day or what other purpose it may have served we do not know and probably never shall know.

## A FRANK STATEMENT

From a Prominent Fraternal Man of Rolla, Missouri.

Justice of the Peace A. M. Light, of Rolla, Mo., Major, Uniformed Rank, Knights of Pythias, Third Battalion, Second Regiment, Missouri Brigade, says: "I am pleased to endorse the use of Doan's Kidney Pills, a medicine of great merit. Having had personal experience with many kidney medicines, I am in a position to know whereof I speak, and am pleased to add my endorsement and to recommend their use."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

## Mineral Wealth of the South.

About one-seventh of the mineral production of the entire country comes from the Southern States. Of bituminous coal, the most valuable mineral, the South produces one-fourth, and of iron about one-ninth. Its total coal resources amount to nearly 600,000,000 tons, or more than one-fourth of our estimated coal reserve.

Of mineral chemical materials the South supplies more than one-half, chiefly phosphate rock, all of which is produced in Florida, Tennessee and South Carolina, and nearly one-third of the mineral pigments. Of precious stones the whole country produces only \$325,000 worth, with the South furnishing its fair share.

The showing in iron ore reserves is quite as good; a safe minimum is 3,000,000,000 tons, or nearly one-third of the nation's total. Of workable iron ore the South contains one and one-half times as much as the famous Lake Superior district, and this does not include the deep lying southern ores.

On a basis of value of product the South furnishes more than two-sevenths of our oil and more than one-sixth of our gas.—New York Sun.

## The Conversation of Coin.

"Money talks," said the succinct person.

"Yes," answered Miss Cayenne, "and some of it seems at present to be quite gossip and scandalous in its remarks."—Washington Star.

## MEAT OR CEREALS.

A Question of Interest to All Careful Persons.

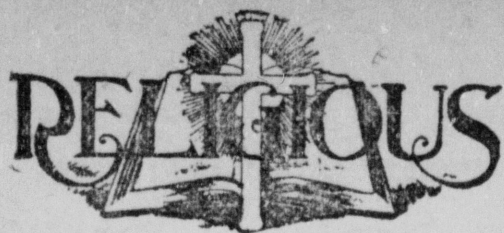
Arguments on food are interesting. Many persons adopt a vegetarian diet on the ground that they do not like to feel that life has been taken to feed them, nor do they fancy the thought of eating dead meat.

On the other hand, too great consumption of partly cooked, starchy oats and wheat or white bread, pastry, etc., produces serious bowel troubles, because the bowel digestive organs (where starch is digested), are overtaxed and the food ferments, producing gas, and microbes generate in the decayed food, frequently bringing on peritonitis and appendicitis.

Starchy food is absolutely essential to the human body. Its best form is shown in the food "Grape-Nuts," where the starch is changed into a form of sugar during the process of its manufacture. In this way, the required food is presented to the system in a pre-digested form and is immediately made into blood and tissue, without taxing the digestive organs.

A remarkable result in nourishment is obtained; the person using Grape-Nuts gains quickly in physical and mental strength. Why in mental? Because the food contains delicate particles of Phosphate of Potash obtained from the grains, and this unites with the albumen of all food and the combination is what nature uses to rebuild worn out cells in the brain. This is a scientific fact that can be easily proven by ten days' use of Grape-Nuts. "There's a Reason." Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.





### Bethel-on-the-Hill.

The naked walls no arches know,  
No rich mosaics' pride,  
But only time-stained moss without  
And light unstained inside;  
No marble niches high o'erhead  
Lift haloed saints to view,  
But watch you well you face; for here  
The saints sit in the pew.

The men of old who chose the spot  
Where these gray gables rise  
Had little thought what changes here  
Would snare their children's eyes.  
Yon outward sweep of vale and mound  
Of old no glances drew—  
The forest then possessed the land,  
And hid the world from view.

But now like some rich tapestry  
The summer slopes are spread,  
Brodered in rustling green and gold  
And looped with silver thread  
That twinkles 'twixt the willow trees,  
And hums a Sunday tune,  
And bob-winks, three wheat-fields away,  
Helps praise the Lord for June.

Were there no windows toward the west,  
'Twere easier here to pray,  
For look! See yonder fleet of clouds  
Sail grandly up this way.  
They move like ships in ports of home,  
Beyond all fear of harm,  
While far below their shadows glide  
As big as half a farm.

"I lift mine eyes," the people sing—  
Amen! I do; and straight  
New wonders on the mountain grow,  
A towering cliff, a gate,  
Of carved snow—mayhap of pearl—  
Alas! in other eons  
I've seen it fade; or I might dream  
That gleaming gate was heaven's

What if these walls no arches know,  
No pictured windows wide,  
But only God's June world without,  
And praying saints inside?  
To this old hill, from altars thronged  
And loneliest desert track,  
The hearts that once have worshiped  
Here

With fondest thoughts look back.  
The world has many a road to God—  
No lands lost men may roam  
Lide so remote, so desolate,  
But that there's some way home;  
Yet some bright coasts on highways lie,  
As free, as plain as day,  
And Bethel stands by such a road,  
And far, far on the way.  
—Youth's Companion.

### Escape at Any Cost.

In the history of Spain we have record of a royal prince who was imprisoned in the stocks preparatory to his execution. In the darkness of the night preceding the day set for the execution of the sentence of death, he sought to extricate himself and escape. His leg was fast, but with a blow of his ax he severed it and crawled away to where his friends lay in hiding. It was the price of freedom and he paid it gladly to escape the doom that hung over his life.

There was something of this significance in those words of Jesus in which He warns men of a judgment to come. "If thy hand offend thee, cut it off; it is better for thee to enter into life maimed than having two hands to go into hell, into the fire that never shall be quenched." "And if thy foot offend thee, cut it off; it is better for thee to enter into life lame than having two feet to be cast into hell, into the fire that never shall be quenched."

The sin that stands between us and a personal contact with Jesus Christ must be sacrificed at any cost.

### Shut In.

My window opens on a world  
Illumed by all the light of day  
The homes and haunts of birds and men,  
And children at their play.  
And how much God can do I see  
Wrought in each passing day.

Since yesterday a swelling bud  
Has burst into a fragrant flower;  
The clematis has nearer crept,  
The chestnut leaves hang lower;  
And sod and fern have laughed beneath  
The sunshine and the shower.

Another world is mine, where I  
Must lightly toil or idly lie.  
When sometimes weary of my lot,  
I fear my heart will sigh.  
I turn, and in the world without  
I see God passing by.

I watch, I wait. The outer glimpse  
Is presage of the coming Guest.  
Familiar, sweet, He enters in.  
The waiting door my breast  
Grows light with the full tide of peace,  
Companionship, and rest.  
—Charles P. Cleaves.

### To-morrow Too Late.

A friend of mine, laboring in a Southern city, returned to the South, and, stopping over between trains, was told that a man in the hospital was dying, who had been deeply impressed in his meeting, and dying without hope. He went up to see him and plead with him to be a Christian, all to no avail. The time came for his train to leave, and the man was still unsaved. He said to him, "I will pray with you for the last few minutes. If you will accept Christ, just press my hand." But there came no pressure, and as he was leaving the dying man said to him, "Tell me when you will come," and he answered, "I think I will come to-morrow." Before my friend reached the end of his journey a telegram followed him saying that the man was dead. To-morrow with him was eternity.

### God's Cradle Songs.

Two texts of scripture there are which, put together, I think are the most wonderful in the Bible. They

suggest a child lying in the cradle, and a loving face bent over it, and a sweet voice murmuring above its head. But I marvel with inexpressible surprise and adoration when I find who the Singer is, and who is the child. This is the first voice: "As one whom his mother comforteth, so will I comfort you." The other verse I find in Zephaniah III. 17: "The Lord thy God in the midst of thee is mighty; He will save; He will rejoice over thee with joy; He will rest in His love; He will joy over thee with singing." Oh! I have thought again and again in my history of this picture; and I am not too proud to say my eyes have filled with tears of emotion as I have tried to comprehend how the eternal Jehovah seems to sing beside one who loves Him, as I remembered my mother used to sing restful songs of comfort beside our bed on the old Sabbath nights!—Charles S. Robinson, D. D.

### Willing to Be Helped.

God will not permanently help one who leaves it all to God. Many a man begins the day with prayer to God for help that day against his special temptation; but when the temptation strikes, he does not use his will power to seek God's help, and thus to let God help him. He sets his will against God and in the direction of sin, and expects God to oppose his sin-seeking will and force help upon him against his will. At night he looks back over the day, remembers his morning prayer, and wonders why God did not help him. It is blessedly true that God sometimes helps us in spite of ourselves; thwarts our unworthy intentions, and saves us, for the time, from the sin that we have planned. But it is also blessedly true that God will not do this always, but that He regards us as men, his offspring, not as puppets. Therefore we must not only pray in the morning to be helped; we must will to be helped at the hour when the attack is upon us.

### Our Father's Business.

God is a kind Father. He sets us all in the places where He wishes us to be employed; and that employment is truly "our Father's business." He chooses work for every creature which will be delightful to them, if they do it simply and humbly. He gives us all strength enough, and sense enough, for what He wants us to do; if we either tire ourselves, or puzzle ourselves, it is our own fault. And we may always be sure, whatever we are doing, that we cannot be pleasing Him if we are not happy ourselves.—J. Ruskin.

### God Is Peace.

Troubles will come which look as if they would never pass away. The night and the storm look as if they would last forever, but the calm and the morning can not be stayed; the storm in its very nature, as that of a human heart, ever is to return to its repose, for God is peace.—George MacDonald.

### Our Daily Life.

Make your common daily work an instructor in Divine things. Fill up the measure of your daily life with all that is pure and good and true, and these lowly temporal things shall be, by God's blessing, as the first rounds of a ladder reaching from earth to heaven.

### ONCE A DAVIS SLAVE.

When Confederacy Collapsed Old Master Gave Him Money.

Sam Davis, the negro mine owner and prospective millionaire of Warm Springs Creek and the Wind River Mountain, has been in Shoshoni for the purpose of ordering machinery for his mine, the order including a ten-horsepower gasoline engine shaft-hoist and a compressed air drill plant, the machinery ordered aggregating \$10,000, says the Shoshoni (Wyo.) correspondent of the New York World.

Samuel Jefferson Davis was born in 1840 on the Briarfield plantation in Mississippi, a slave of Jefferson Davis, and he was one of the toddling pickaninies on the plantation when Col. Davis headed the Mississippi rifles on the battlefield of Buena Vista.

As Sam, the slave, grew older Mr. Davis grew into national importance as a leader of the South, and when Jefferson Davis was elected president of the Southern Confederacy, Samuel Jefferson Davis, his slave, accompanied the new president to Millidgeville, the first capital of the Confederacy. Upon the final collapse of the Confederacy President Davis gave Sam, his born and faithful slave, \$500 in gold and told him to go North and enter upon his new life as a free man.

Sam migrated and married a while in Cheyenne, and thence drifted to the cattle ranges, where, from his wages as a camp cook, he saved money enough to buy a few head of cattle. These cattle grew into a herd and several years afterward Sam sold out for a handsome sum. In the interval Sam had married a daughter of Edmond Le Claire, a noted French Canadian hunter and trapper, living with the Arapahoe Indians. Her mother was Whispering Wind, an Indian.

### Queer, Indeed.

Punier—Funny things about bull terriers.  
Biter—What's that?  
Punier—They're cur tailed until their tails are curtailed.—Kansas City Times.

As the weather warms up the simple life seems to look more and more like the genuine article.

A woman's idea of wisdom is the ability to detect cotton in an alleged all wool fabric.

### THE WRECK OF THE MAINE.

Its Exposed Ruins a Menace to Navigation in Havana Harbor.

The wreck of the battleship Maine still protrudes above the water in the busiest part of the harbor of Havana, and is not only an eyesore but an obstruction to navigation and a grievous reminder of one of the most lamentable tragedies in history, writes William E. Curtis. It has remained in that way for nine years up to the 16th of February, and although two contracts for its removal have been made, neither has been carried out, and it must remain until the government of the United States removes it, because the Cubans have neither the skill nor the enterprise nor the facilities for doing so. The wreck lies in six fathoms of water and has gradually settled into the mud and silt which has accumulated on the bottom of the bay from the sewage of nearly four centuries. No accident has yet happened, but the wreck is a continual peril to navigation. The passenger ships from New York, New Orleans, Mexico and Florida anchor immediately around it.

There are several other sunken wrecks in the harbor. The United States military government in 1900 removed the hull of the Spanish war ship Atocha, which was burned and sunk in 1816 and was an obstruction to navigation for 84 years. It was believed that a large amount of treasure was concealed in the cabin, but the only articles of value found were 34 antique brass cannon and several carloads of cannon balls of corresponding caliber.

Both contractors claim that they could have removed the wreck if the Navy Department at Washington had not forbidden them to use dynamite, and they insist that it cannot be removed any other way. But sentiment is against it. The bodies of about 260 sailors are still in the hull, and while they cannot be recovered after an immersion of nine years, the naval officials will not allow them to be blown to fragments.

The Maine was a second-class battleship, 324 feet long and 6,650 tons displacement. The personnel was 26 officers and 328 men, of whom 267 were killed and only 19 escaped injury. About 150 of the dead were originally buried in the old cemetery here in Havana, but during the American occupation the bodies were removed to Annapolis.

There is a curious story connected with the explosion of the Maine, which has had considerable weight with superstitious people, and also with hard-headed, practical, sensible men like Senator Frye, Admiral Bradford and others from the State of Maine, who know the character and antecedents of the wife of a druggist in the city of Lewiston, who saw the tragedy rehearsed in a dream the night that it occurred. She is not a professional clairvoyant; she does not pretend to possess supernatural powers, but has foretold local events in that community in a most extraordinary manner, until the people credit her with the gift of divination and the power of prophecy.

This lady never saw a battleship; she never saw a fortress; she was never in Havana, nor had she ever read a description of the harbor or surroundings of that city. She was entirely ignorant of the existence of the battleship Maine; she was not aware that any vessel of the United States navy was at Havana, but upon awakening one morning she told her husband what she had seen in a dream. He was so much impressed that after breakfast he stopped in the office of one of the most reputable lawyers of the city, who returned with him to his house and heard the lady repeat her story. She described the harbor of Havana, the Cabanas fortress and the anchorage of the Maine with great detail, and she said that she saw two men in the uniform of Spanish officers, which she described, although she had never seen it in her life, hold a heated controversy in a small room in the fortress, where an electric switchboard, like that in the telephone exchange in Lewiston, was connected with wires that ran down into the water to floating torpedoes, which she also minutely described. After their controversy the younger of the two officers, protesting earnestly against being compelled to obey such an order and threatening to throw the entire responsibility upon his superior, went to the switchboard, pulled a brass plug from one socket and put it in another. Thereupon a terrible explosion occurred instantly and the ship in the harbor which she had described and called the Maine was blown to fragments and sank to the bottom.

About five hours later came the news of the destruction of the battleship by some mysterious agency in the harbor of Havana, and, naturally, the story of the druggist's wife, having been told before she could have known anything concerning that event, created a profound sensation.

### In Old Madrid.

Don't call me  
"Your Majesty,"  
Or anything  
Like that.

Don't with the title "liege"  
My ears besiege;  
Address me not again  
As sovereign;  
Forget all that.

But if you want my friend-  
Ship to the end,  
It's best, as you can see  
To just call me  
"Papa."  
—Kansas City Times.



### The Three Old Ladies.

There was an old lady all dressed in silk,  
Who lived upon lemons and butter-milk;  
And thinking this world was a sour old place,  
She carried its acid all over her face.

Another old lady all dressed in patches,  
Lived upon nothing but lucifer matches;  
So the world, it made her strangle and cough,  
And sure as you rubbed her you set her off.

Another old lady, all sunny and neat,  
Who lived upon sugar, and everything sweet,  
Exclaimed, when she heard of their troubles, "I never!  
For the world is so nice I could live on forever."

Now, children, take your choice  
Of the food your hearts shall eat;  
There are sourish thoughts, and brimstone thoughts,  
And thoughts all good and sweet;

And whatever the hearts feed on,  
Dear children, trust to me,  
Is precisely what this queer old world  
Will seem to you to be.  
—Mary Mapes Dodge.

### Animals as Mechanics.

It is only within recent years that men have learned how to make houses and other structures of cement. This art is probably yet in a crude stage, and by and by mankind may learn to use the material in vastly more skillful and efficient ways.

But many of the lower animals have for ages been making their houses of mud or of similar plastic and hardening substances. The cliff swallow's skillfully built home is indeed a wonderful structure, especially when we take into consideration the simple way in which the bird does the work. Imagine a boy or a girl trying to make such a structure of mud and handling the material only by the aid of pointed piers. Yet the bird does it and does it well with her pointed bill. In some cement structures, especially in railroad embankments, you have probably noticed that the workmen first put in several iron rods to increase the strength of the wall. This is, practically, what the phoebe, the robin and other birds do when they mix a liberal supply of grasses and other plant fibers, and even strings, through their concretions of mud.—St. Nicholas.

### Poor John.

Of course, without a doubt,  
It's best to have it out;  
Then I'll never have a toothache any more.



I've hit the very thing—  
The doorknob and a string;  
But I somehow kind o' hate to shut the door.

### A Novel Watermark.

Have you ever noticed the watermark on your letter paper? If you have, this little story will interest you. "Go right upstairs," Howard's nurse said to him the other day, "and wash your face; it's very dirty."

Howard disappeared and came down again in a few moments, his nose shining from the effects of soap and water and his cheeks scarlet from an energetic scrubbing. But, alas, the enthusiasm had evidently died down before he had proceeded very far with his washing. Behind his ears there was an unmistakable black streak, continuing round underneath his chin.

"Why, Howard," exclaimed nurse in horror, "you're not half clean. There's a regular watermark back of your ears."

"I know it," exclaimed Howard, instantly. "Did it on purpose. The watermark has to be somewhere on a good article, doesn't it? So I thought that would be the best place for it, 'cause my ears hide it a lot."

### A Bedtime Story.

Laura settled herself at her mother's knee, and with upturned face waited for her bedtime story.

Mother usually told Laura a story of her own youth, and this evening she began without introduction:

"When I used to be out of temper, or naughty in any way, grandpa would call to me, 'Marry, Marry; take care! There's a mouse in the pantry!'"

"This, of course, made me stop crying, and after wondering a bit, I would run to the pantry to see whether there was really a mouse in the trap, but never found one. So I asked grandpa once what he meant, 'for,' said I, 'there are no mice in mother's pantry, and I have no pantry.'"

"Then grandpa pulled me to his knee and said: 'Your heart, child, is your pantry; the little sins are the mice that get in and nibble away all the good,

and that's the reason you are sometimes cross and unwilling to do mother's wishes. If you do not watch these pesky little creatures, they will soon nibble all the good away. To keep the mice out you must set a trap for them—the trap of watchfulness—and have for bait good resolutions and firmness. When the pantry is free from mice, then begin to store it with good things."

"I sat silent for a while, and then I said: 'What kind of good things, grandpa?'"

"And he answered: 'High principles, good thoughts and kind feelings.'"

Laura was silent, too, for a moment, and then said: "I'm going to try to remember my great-grandfather's teachings, because I see how much good they have done you. You are the 'bestest' mother any girl ever had. Good night, mother, darling," and with a bound she was off to bed.

### Daddy Long Legs.

He is also called the harvest spider. But he isn't a true spider—nor an insect.

He belongs to the family known as Phalangidae.

Eight long legs help him to get along in the world.

He has four long legs and four about half length.

All his legs spring from a body which is grotesquely small.

They are a benefit to us, as they subsist on plant lice and other insects.

During the day he is usually quiet, save on cloudy days, which he mistakes for twilight.

He passes the winter in the egg state, hatching in the spring and becoming full-grown in summer.

In the North their bodies are rather small and their legs comparatively short. The legs of a Mississippi specimen measured nearly four inches.

### Sport of Infant Japanese Girl.

Little girls in Japan make a play of one thing that in after years becomes labor, labor of love, though it is so soon as a girl is old enough, perhaps 3 or 4, her dolly is tied to her back in the same way that she was fastened to her nurse's back when she was a baby. She carries this about while at play, says the Circle, and as she grows older a larger doll is used, until she has grown accustomed to the weight and is able to carry her baby brother or sister, thus relieving her mother, who perhaps works in the rice fields or in a tea garden.

### SKETCH OF A RUINED MAN.

"I've Lived All Sorts of Life," Said the Tramp, "and Lived It Twice."

David Grayson, author of "Adventures in Contentment," tells the story of a tramp in the American Magazine. It is really a character sketch of a ruined man. Mr. Grayson reports his efforts to get the tramp to live a regular life as follows:

"'Friend,' I said, 'stop here. We have a good country. You have traveled far enough. I know from experience what a corn field will do for a man.'"

"'I have lived all sorts of life,' he continued, 'and I have lived in all twice, and I am afraid.'"

"'Face it,' I said, gripping his arm, longing for some power to blow grip into him.

"'Face it,' he exclaimed, 'don't you suppose I have tried—a few times without thinking—once would be enough—I might be all right. I should be all right.'"

"He brought his fist down on the table and there was a note of resolution in his voice. I moved my chair nearer to him, feeling as though I were saving an immortal soul from destruction. I told him of our life, how the quiet and the work of it would solve his problems. I sketched with enthusiasm my own experience and I planned swiftly how we could live, absorbed in simple work—and in books.

"'Try it,' I said, eagerly.

"'I will,' he said, rising from the table and grasping my hand, 'I'll stay here.'"

"I had a peculiar thrill of exultation and triumph. I knew how the priest must feel having won a soul from torment."

"He was trembling with excitement and pale with emotion and weariness. One must begin the quiet life with rest. So I got him off to bed, first pouring him a bathtub of warm water. I laid out clean clothes by his bedside and took away his old ones, talking to him cheerily all the time about common things.

"Owing to the excitement of the evening I spent a restless night. Before daylight, while I was dreaming a strange dream of two men running, the one who pursued being the counterpart of the one who fled, I heard my name called aloud.

"'I sprang out of bed.

"'The tramp has gone,' called Harriet, my sister.

"'He had not even slept in his bed. He had raised the window, dropped out on the ground and vanished.'"

### Explained.

"Say, paw."

"Well, son?"

"What is a diplomat?"

"Well, son, I'm a diplomat whenever I succeed in making your mother believe what I tell her."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

### Discovered It.

The physician was called to the bedside of the suffering man.

"How did the accident happen?" he asked.

"He persisted in looking for a gas leak," they replied.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

### INHERITANCE OF THE DOG.

Some Breeds Are Born with Strong Friendship for Man.

By the environments of his forbears for generations back you may know the dog. An Eskimo or sledge dog or a Chinese chow chow could never create the deep friendship that a deerhound or an old English sheep dog or collie or a bulldog or a terrier is capable of inspiring.

Years before any of us were thought of the sledge dog was a beast of burden, tolerated because human lives depended on his "motor" power, begrudged the necessary wherewithal to keep his "machinery" in good order, and treated not as a companion but as a pariah and as a brute without feeling, without thought, without hope.

How expect a descendant of these half-starved, cuffed and buffeted animals not to shrink from the uplifted hand and treat with suspicion all friendly overtures? All man has done for him and his forbears has been to play the brute and make life a weary bondage.

And in all parts of the globe where the struggle for life is most desperate and people, according to our estimate, are brutes or semi or whole savages, so are the dogs of that people.

Persian wolfhounds, chow chows, "dingoes" in the wilds of Australia, Tibet mastiffs, all more or less dread man, who many years ago beat them into subjection, not affection.

With the \$500, \$1,000 and \$2,000 champions and their brothers, sisters and cousins who claim prizes at bench shows the story is different. Neither they nor their ancestors have known what it was to turn cannibals to avert starvation. Man did not beat them into drudgery. Men warmed to them and they gave their all to man. And of the 2,000 dogs gathered together from here, there and everywhere there were probably not a dozen who would churlishly snarl at a stranger's greeting.

### WIT OF THE YOUNGSTERS.

Fond Mother—Jane, has Johnny come home from school yet? Jane—I think so. I haven't seen him, but the cat is hiding under the stove.

Little Elmer—Are you tired, Mr. Smiles? Mr. Smiles—No. Why do you ask? Little Elmer—Pa said he saw you last night carrying an awful load.

Teacher—Who discovered America? Small Boy—Dunno. Teacher—Why, I supposed every boy in school knew that. Small Boy—I didn't know it was lost.

Little Margie's father had a very fine head of hair, but her uncle's head was entirely bald. One day when they were all at the dinner table Margie said: "Papa, why don't you get a hair cut like Uncle Joe's?"

Little Girl—Mamma sent me over to borrow your ice cream freezer. Neighbor—I'm sorry, but the outside pall was left in the sun and has fallen in. Little Girl—Well, I'll help you pull and perhaps we can pull it out again.

Naomi, aged 3, was greatly interested in a canary that had been given to her mother. The first time she saw the bird asleep she said: "The birdie has gone to sleep with his head inside of him." Her aunt asked: "Do you have your head inside of you when you sleep?" "No," said the child, "but I have my eyes inside of me."

### FATE OF A REALIST.

Writes About a Haystack and a Field Not Existing.

George Moore, the doyen of the Irish realistic novelists, has a rather curious manner of speaking, every now and then his words burst out of him in violent exclamation, says the Saturday Evening Post.

He set out with young artists, Will Rothenstein and Walter Sickert, to see the pictures in the Dulwich gallery. They rode on a street car through dismal mile after mile of London suburb, growing very gloomy.

Then Rothenstein said: "We're going through Peckham now."

"Peckham?" cried George Moore. "We must get down and look at Peckham! I've written a story about Peckham!"

They got down and looked at Peckham; they walked along dismal streets and the air of George Moore grew more and more harassed. At last he cried, "I do not see that haystack and that field! There was a haystack and a field in my story! Where are they?"

They walked along more dismal streets, and at last they came upon a policeman.

George Moore stopped and said to him: "Could you kindly tell me where I can find a haystack and a field?"

"There aren't no 'haystack nor no field in 'Peckham,'" said the policeman.

"But there must be haystack and a field in Peckham!" cried George Moore.

The policeman shook his head stolidly.

George Moore tottered on a few steps with a broken air; then threw up his arm to the skies and cried in a tone of anguish: "That is the fate of the realist! He writes a story about a haystack and a field in Peckham and there aren't any there!"

### No Wonder.

Footie Lighte—And you say she can't believe a thing her husband says?

Miss Sue Brette—Certainly she can't! Her husband is her press agent!—Yonkers Statesman.



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H. F. White

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Popular Excursion to

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AUGUST 11, 1907

\$1.25

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Special Train

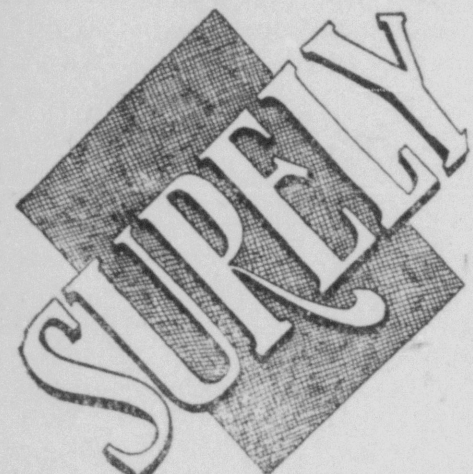
Leaves Seymour at 8:45 a. m.

### ATTRACTIONS

BASE BALL, Cincinnati vs Brooklyn—Chester Park—Zoological Garden—Coney Island and Ludlow Lagoon. See small hand bills or call at B. & O. ticket office.

W. P. TOWNSEND, D. P. A.

C. C. FREY, Agt.



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from us you are getting full value for the money expended. Why not let us start today supplying you with ICE. . . . .

## Ebner Ice

and Cold Storage Co.

PHONE. NO 4.

Caught by Fast Train.

Knightstown, Ind., Aug. 7.—Elwood Ledbetter, fifty-five years old, of Dunreith, a section hand on the Pennsylvania railroad, was killed by a fast west-bound train.

## NOT A CRIME WAVE

Superintendent of S. P. C. C. Talks of the Present Situation In New York.

### A MATTER OF STATISTICS

Assaults Upon Young Girls Show No Relative Increase For the Season Over Past Years.

New York So Thoroughly Aroused That Several Lynchings Have Been Narrowly Averted.

New York, Aug. 7.—More of what have come to be seriously known at police headquarters as "near" crimes against girls have been followed by nearer lynchings. Out of the score of complaints that reached the police, a half dozen demanded serious attention. Whether the number is extraordinary is disputed, but certain it is that never before has mob vengeance so frequently attended attacks upon children.

"There is not any crime wave," said Supt. Jenkins of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children. "I mean by that that our statistics show no increase in the number of actual assaults committed upon girls under sixteen years. At this season of the year there is always a relative increase in the number of assaults and attempted assaults upon girls under sixteen. They have not, however, increased relatively to the increase of population. They are about the same number to date, this month and last as there was in July and August, 1906."

Led by a woman who alternately in Italian and broken English, cried, "avenge my daughter," a reckless crowd of perhaps 2,000 last night stormed the Fourteenth street car barns of the Metropolitan Street Railway company, where a policeman had sought refuge with a seriously pummeled prisoner, Paul Sorgerato, a Greek peddler thirty years of age, who had made the mistake, so it is charged, of kissing Grace Goscoe, an Italian of eleven years. A shrill cry from the girl and an impassioned appeal by the mother put the foreigners of the neighborhood in a rage. As the Greek took to his heels, a crowd pursued. He was overtaken and kicked nearly senseless. By this time some one had snatched a clothes line from the window of a grocery store and the rioters attempted to put a noose over the offender's head. Only the over eagerness of each rioter to have a hand in the lassoing saved the peddler's neck. During the confusion a policeman arrived and clubbed his way to the endangered man and dragged him to nearby car barns. Police reserves stood off the mob while the Greek was hustled into a patrol wagon. Through a crowd that cried "kill him; lynch him," the police fought their way to the nearest station house. Sorgerato was in bad shape. His eyes were blackened, his nose broken, scalp torn, face lacerated and his body black with bruises. Edward Pratt, a millwright, forty years old, had a somewhat similar experience late in the afternoon in West Fifty-seventh street. Nellie and Helen Farrell, each about ten years old, accused Pratt of improper remarks. He was frightfully mauled before rescued by the police.

Adele Wilderer fought off an assailant on the west side. The man was arrested. A man who attempted an assault upon a little girl in Greene street escaped. Tony Sardo was arrested on a child complaint in Brooklyn.

The courts are acting promptly on assault cases. P. J. Schmidt, a blacksmith, charged with having attempted to attack a little girl, was sentenced to the penitentiary for one year. Antonio Levant, for a similar offense, was given six months.

Wheat at Toledo.

Sept., 90c; Dec., 94 1/2c; cash, 89c.

### Rising From the Grave

A prominent manufacturer, Wm. A. Feltwell, of Lucama, N. C., relates a most remarkable experience. He says "After taking less than three bottles of Electric Bitters, I feel like one rising from the grave. My trouble is Bright's disease in the Diabetes stage. I fully believe Electric Bitters will cure me permanently for it has already stopped the liver and bladder complications which has troubled me for years." Guaranteed at W. F. Peter Drug Co.

### TO PROTECT VETERANS

Old Soldiers Will Be Guarded Against Extortion.

Indianapolis, Aug. 7.—William A. Ketcham of this city, department commander of the G. A. R. of Indiana, has been appointed a member of a committee to see that the veterans who attend the national encampment at Saratoga Springs, N. Y., get what they are entitled to in the way of accommodations and rates.

When it was decided to hold the national encampment at Saratoga Springs, the Business Men's Association of that city entered into an agreement with the G. A. R. authorities binding Saratoga citizens not to raise prices for hotel accommodations and board while the veterans were in the city. Recently there arose a fear that overcharges might be made in spite of this agreement, and Commander-in-Chief R. B. Brown appointed a committee to see that contract was lived up to by the Saratoga people. A general order on this subject has just been issued by the national commander.

### The National Game.

National League—At Pittsburgh, 1; Brooklyn, 3. Second game, Pittsburgh, 8; Brooklyn, 0. At Cincinnati, 4; Boston, 3. Second game, Cincinnati, 2; Boston, 1. At Chicago, 2; New York, 0.

American League—At Philadelphia, 4; Cleveland, 2. At New York, 2; Chicago, 6. At Boston, 1; St. Louis, 5.

American Association—At Indianapolis, 5; Milwaukee, 1. Second game, Indianapolis, 7; Milwaukee, 3. At Toledo, 2; St. Paul, 6. Second game, Toledo, 1; St. Paul, 2. At Columbus, 6; Minneapolis, 2. Second game, Columbus, 7; Minneapolis, 0. At Louisville, 7; Kansas City, 2.

### CONFIRMED PROOF

Residents of Seymour Cannot Doubt What Has Been Twice Proved

In gratitude for complete relief from aches and pains of bad backs—from distressing kidney ills—thousands have publicly recommended Doan's Kidney Pills. Residents of Seymour who so testified years ago, now say their cures were permanent. This testimony doubly proves the worth of Doan's Kidney Pills to Seymour kidney sufferers.

Mrs. Jessie Buckels, of 20 Jefferson Ave., Seymour, Ind., says: "I was in a very bad condition when I started using Doan's Kidney Pills. I had a dull aching across my loins which caused great pain if I attempted to stoop or lift anything. The kidney secretions were much disordered and caused me a great deal of embarrassment. I also suffered from nervousness and dizzy spells." statement given in 1899. In Oct. 1906 Mrs. Buckels confirmed the above saying: "I have never suffered the least symptom of kidney trouble since using Doan's Kidney Pills in 1899. I am very glad to give them my endorsement."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50c. Foster Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name Doans and take no other.

### Didn't Carry Safety Lamps.

Sullivan, Ind., Aug. 7.—Frank Delashmuth, a well-known business man of Shelby, who was appointed receiver for the mine owned by the A. H. Whitsett Coal company of that place by Judge Anderson, last week, was killed by an explosion in the mine. Delashmuth, in company with George Anderson, pit boss, went into the mine for the purpose of inspection. They did not have safety appliances on the lamps which they were carrying and the accumulated gas exploded. Anderson was fatally injured.

### Neighbors Got Fooled

"I was literally coughing myself to death, and had become too weak to leave my bed; and neighbors predicted that I would never leave it alive; but they got fooled, for thanks be to God, I was induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery. It took just four one dollar bottles to completely cure the cough and restore me to good sound health." Writes Mrs. Eva Uncapher of Grovertown Stark Co., Ind. This King of cough and cold cures, and healer of throat and lungs, is guaranteed by W. F. Peter Drug Co. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

### Eleven Buildings Destroyed.

Axtel, Neb., Aug. 7.—Fire which started in a restaurant nearly wiped out the business buildings on the main street of the town. Eleven buildings with their contents were destroyed, involving a loss roughly estimated at \$60,000.

## SALOONS CLOSED

Temperance Movement In Indiana Has Not Been Without Effect.

### RESULT OF A YEAR

Statistics Prepared by Anti-Saloon League Show What Has Been Done Under New Laws.

These Figures Show a Total of 710 "Dry" Townships With Many "Dry" City Wards.

South Bend, Ind., Aug. 7.—The Rev. E. S. Shumaker of this city, superintendent-elect of the Indiana Anti-Saloon League, has compiled statistics, showing a total of 710 dry townships in Indiana, with a total population of 1,041,335; fifty-three wards, with a population of 103,250, and twenty-four districts, with a population of 94,800, making the totals 787 for the dry townships, wards and districts, and the total population represented 1,224,375, after deducting 15,000 for overlapping territory. Mr. Shumaker figures that 338 townships are dry without any known remonstrance and they have a total population of 367,642; that sixty-two townships, with a population of 98,156, were made dry by remonstrances under the Nicholson law, and that 310 townships, the population of which is 575,527, were made dry by remonstrances under the Moore law.

In the cities, Mr. Shumaker's statistics credits the Nicholson law with five dry wards with a population of 9,700, and the Moore law with twenty-five wards having a population of 62,950. Without any known remonstrances, twenty-three wards having a population of 30,600 are dry. In addition, twenty-four districts with a population of 94,800 were made dry through action of city councils. Since May 1, 1905, 904 saloons were either closed or prevented from operating, after deducting thirty-eight from the totals for places that were twice remonstrated against. Of this number 797 were closed by township remonstrance, ninety by city ward and fifty-five to residence district remonstrances. Mr. Shumaker figures there are only 306 wet townships in the state.

### Hunting For Trouble

"I've lived in California 20 years, and still hunting for trouble in the way of burns' sores wounds, boils, cuts, sprains; or a case of piles that Bucklen's Arnica Salve won't cure," writes Charles Walters, of Allegheny Sierra Co., No. 10 hunting, Mr. Walters; it cures every case. Guaranteed W. F. Peter drug store. 25c.

### Current Quotations on Grain and Livestock at Leading Points.

Indianapolis Grain and Livestock. Wheat—Wagon, 85c; No. 2 red, 85c. Corn—No. 2, 54 1/2c. Oats—No. 2, mixed, 46c. Hay—Clover, \$12.00 @ 14.00; timothy, \$20.00 @ 21.00; millet, \$11.00 @ 11.50. Cattle—\$4.65 @ 7.15. Hogs—\$4.50 @ 6.30. Sheep—\$3.00 @ 4.50. Lambs—\$4.00 @ 7.00. Receipts—1,000 hogs; 1,500 cattle; 400 sheep. Receipts of horses fair for the season, with a fair demand for good to choice animals.

### At Cincinnati.

Wheat—No. 2, red, 89c. Corn—No. 2, 57 1/2c. Oats—No. 2, 48c. Cattle—\$5.25 @ 6.00. Hogs—\$5.10 @ 6.55. Sheep—\$2.00 @ 5.00. Lambs—\$4.75 @ 7.75.

### A Valuable Lesson

"Six years ago I learned a valuable lesson," writes John Pleasant of Magnolia, Ind. "I then began taking Dr. King's New Life Pills, and the longer I take them the better I find them." They please everybody. Guaranteed at W. F. Peter drug store. 25c.

### Second Victim of Ohio Fiend.

Wadsworth, O., Aug. 7.—Anna Kiel, twenty-seven years old, daughter of a prominent farmer living near here, was attacked while on her way to a street car line by an unknown man and, after being terribly bruised and cut, was tied to a tree where she was found several hours later by a passer-by. The condition of the young woman is critical. She was unable to give a coherent account of the assault. Several hours after she was found, an unknown tramp was captured and brought to Wadsworth.

## MOTHERHOOD

The first requisite of a good mother is good health, and the experience of maternity should not be approached without careful physical preparation, as a woman who is in good physical condition transmits to her children the blessings of a good constitution.

Preparation for healthy maternity is accomplished by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is made from native roots and herbs, more successfully than by any other medicine because it gives tone and strength to the entire feminine organism, curing displacements, ulceration and inflammation, and the result is less suffering and more children healthy at birth. For more than thirty years



### Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

has been the standby of American mothers in preparing for childbirth. Notewhats Mrs. James Chester, of 427 W. 35th St., New York says in this letter:—Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—"I wish every expectant mother knew about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. A neighbor who had learned of its great value at this trying period of a woman's life urged me to try it and I did so, and I cannot say enough in regard to the good it did me. I recovered quickly and am in the best of health now."

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is certainly a successful remedy for the peculiar weaknesses and ailments of women. It has cured almost every form of Female Complaints, Dragging Sensations, Weak Back, Falling and Displacements, Inflammation, Ulcerations and Organic Diseases of Women and is invaluable in preparing for Childbirth and during the Change of Life.

### Mrs. Pinkham's Standing Invitation to Women

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to write Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free.

## GENERAL REPAIR SHOP

WE REPAIR—Bicycles, Lawn Mowers, Gasoline Stoves, Locks, Umbrellas, Baby Carriages, Guns, Sewing Machines, etc., etc.

WE HARPEN—Lawn Mowers, Scissors, Knives, Saws and everything that needs an edge.

Keys made, Umbrellas covered, Sewing machine supplies, Fishing tackle, Incandescent gas lamps, etc., etc., etc.

W. A. CARTER & SON



### WE SAW WOOD

Right along here, but must also say something about it in the public prints, else you might not know that here you can obtain an A1 grade of kiln dried well seasoned, tongued and grooved flooring, ceiling and outside lumber, lath and shingles—all sorts of hard and soft woods.

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## Indianapolis, Columbus and Seymour Traction Company.

Through passenger trains leave Columbus for Indianapolis and intermediate points every hour from 5:40 a. m. to 9:40 p. m. The 11:00 p. m. train runs to Greenwood only.

Trains leave Indianapolis for Columbus every hour from 6:10 a. m. until 8:10 p. m.; also at 10:10 p. m. and 11:15 p. m.

The first train arrives at Columbus from Greenwood and way points at 7:10 a. m. and from Indianapolis and way points every hour from 8:10 a. m. to 10:10 p. m.; also at 11:50 p. m. and 12:56 p. m.

Passengers for Indianapolis leaving Seymour at 8:06 and 9:50 a. m., 3:35 and 5:18 p. m. can reach Indianapolis by changing cars at Columbus at 8:40, 10:40 a. m., 4:40 and 6:40 p. m.

Trains leaving Indianapolis at 6:10 a. m., 7:10 a. m., 3:10 p. m. and 6:10 p. m. connect a Columbus with south bound Pennsylvania trains for Seymour.

Baggage carried on all trains. Tickets sold to all points.

See time table folders in all cars and stations.

A. A. ANDERSON Gen. Mgr.

## Southern Indiana Rv

### TIME TABLE

North Bound.  
Lv Seymour 6:40 am 12:30pm 5:35pm  
Lv Bedford 8:01 am 1:50pm 6:54pm  
Lv Odon 9:11 am 2:58pm 8:00pm  
Lv Elora 9:22 am 3:08pm 8:10pm  
Lv Beehunter 9:33 am 3:20pm 8:22pm  
Lv Linton 9:48 am 3:34pm 8:36pm  
Lv Jasonville 10:08 am 3:56pm 9:01pm  
Ar Ter Haute 11:00 am 4:56pm 9:55pm

South Bound.  
Lv Ter Haute 7:00 am 11:15am 5:45pm  
Lv Jasonville 7:53 am 12:09pm 6:38pm  
Lv Linton 8:12 am 12:29pm 7:02pm  
Lv Beehunter 8:24 am 12:41pm 7:15om  
Lv Elora 8:36 am 12:53pm 7:27pm  
Lv Odon 8:47 am 1:05pm 7:37pm  
Lv Bedford 10:05 am 2:20pm 8:50pm  
Ar Seymour 11:15 am 3:35pm 10:05pm  
For time tables and further information, apply to local agent, or H. P. RADLEY, G. P. & T. A. Grand Central Station, Chicago.

## EARLY RISER The famous little pills

# At the Waist

Pains at the waist, back, front, or side, are nearly sure proof of female trouble. Some other signs are headache, pressing down pains, irregular functions, restlessness, cold limbs, nervousness, etc. These pains may be allayed, the system braced and the womanly functions regulated by the use of

## Wine of Cardui

Mrs. Annie Hamilton, of Stetsonville, Wis., writes: "Cardui saved me from the grave after three (3) doctors had failed to help me. It is a good medicine and I recommend it to all suffering women." For sale at all druggists, in \$1 bottles.

### WRITE US A LETTER

Write today for a free copy of valuable 64-page illustrated Book for Women. If you need Medical Advice, describe your symptoms, stating age, and reply will be sent in plain sealed envelope. Address: Ladies Advisory Dept., The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.